

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS.

Vol. xl.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1911.

No. 8.

MY SOLID GOLD SEAMLESS WEDDING RINGS
are 14 1-4 and 18 1-4 Karats Fine. This being better in Quality than what the average Jeweler sells.

CAREFUL BUYING is the first step toward successful marriage

It is good policy to buy only the Best Plain Gold Rings. They are bought for a lifetime, and the best is none too good.

YOU TAKE NO RISKS

When you buy our Seamless Wedding Rings. They are perfect in shape, finish and metal, and we guarantee every and 14 1-4 and 18 1-4 Karats Fine.

LET US SELL YOU A WEDDING RING WHEN YOU ARE READY.

ALFRED E. MYERS

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Beacon St. Cars Stop In Front of Door

11 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.
Two Doors above Marston's Restaurant

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Feb. 6 to 11



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These delicious Rolls are made for us by the Best Baking Co. They are baked under the most perfect hygienic conditions by skilled workmen and nothing but the choicest materials enter into their composition.

Our reason for selling them at the above price, LESS THAN COST, is that we wish to give to every person in Arlington an opportunity to test this product of Regent Flour, the BEST milled in this country.

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GIVE THE ARLINGTON TRADES-PEOPLE YOUR SUPPORT.
Arlington Business Men's Association

C. S. PARKER & SON, Printers

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

Lincoln's birthday will be observed at the Universalist Sunday school by an illustrated lecture by Professor George N. Cross.

Arlington Council, Knights of Columbus, will hold an entertainment and dance in the Auditorium on the evening of Friday, Feb. 17.

In the police court at Cambridge, on Tuesday, August Zydonis was fined \$15 for assault with a dangerous weapon upon Joseph Karewicz in a quarrel last week.

We are informed that it is intended, when the ground becomes soft, to replace the wooden supports of the new signs on the lawn of the Unitarian church by steel pipes.

The Boy's Unitarian Club of the First Parish church is now under the leadership of Mr. Everett P. Turner, who plans various occupations, both outdoor and indoor, for the benefit of the members.

The watch attended to in a paragraph in this paper last week, did reach the rightful owner through the courtesy of the clergy of the Grosvenor pharmacy. It belonged to a lady resident of Winchester.

A large current events class has been formed of members of the Woman's club and others. Mrs. True Worthy White is the leader and the class will meet Tuesday mornings in the Parish House, Pleasant street.

Mrs. Whiting who makes her home with Mrs. Hornblower in "Glenmere," accompanied by Miss Ethel Wellington of Maple street, are sojourning for several weeks at Holly Inn, at Pinhurst, North Carolina.

Mission Circle of the Universalist church holds its monthly meeting in the vestry of the church on Monday afternoon, Feb. 6, at two-thirty. Mrs. Frank Bott has charge of the meeting the watchword of which is "Peace."

Three or four fools I have seen... This is the rather startling topic of the evening meeting at First Baptist church, Sunday evening, Feb. 5, at seven-thirty, at First Baptist church. Dr. Wood conducts the service.

This evening, in Cotting Hall at the High school, Frederick Poole will give his second lecture of the season in the Pratt Fine Course. It is to be a stereoscopic lecture on the "Yangtze river and Modern China." The hour is eight o'clock.

At the First Parish (Unitarian) church on Sunday, at the morning service, the minister, the Rev. Frederic Gill, will preach on "The Cardinal and the Saint." The Young People's Meeting, at seven p. m., will be conducted by Mr. Forbes Robertson.

The Samaritan Society of the Universalist church are making another collection of old newspapers and are anxious for the co-operation of all their friends. The society will hold an all-day meeting, next Monday, to work for a coming sale of art rugs.

The jewelry and optical store of which Mr. Alfred E. Myers of this town is proprietor, located at 11 Hanover street, Boston, is showing at present a very interesting window display (automatic) including two Teddy Bears grinding lenses on a miniature optical grinding lathe. All readers of the ADVOCATE are invited to see same.

Arlington Woman's Exchange
661 Massachusetts Ave.
Valentines, Fancy Articles, Stamping and Home Cooking.

VALENTINES
Abraham Lincoln
and
Geo. Washington
POSTAL CARDS
FRANK P. DYER

In the heavy gale of last Saturday evening one of the gates at the centre crossing was snapped off at the base.

The more business you give your local dealer the better he can supply your needs.—Arlington Business Men's Association.

William Gratto has sold for John McCoy his house, at 20 Central street, to N. E. Whittier, who intends to make it his home.

You will miss a great treat if you neglect to try the Regent rolls, 7 cents a dozen, that Yerxa & Yerxa will sell for one week beginning February 6th.

Grace Woodbridge Geer holds an exhibition of miniatures at Foster brothers, 4 Park square, Boston, Feb. 6th to 18th, to which all interested are cordially invited to attend.

Daniel B. Tierney, driver of Hose 2 of the Fire Department, left Monday for Springfield, where he will spend a month in the shop of the company which is making the new automobile chemical and hose wagon.

Arlington Woman's Exchange has home-made squash rolls, oatmeal bread and entire wheat bread every Tuesday and Friday. Do not fail to give your order early. A variety of fancy cakes for special occasions can be had by giving an order a day in advance.

The Young Men's Union of the First Baptist church has selected Tuesday, Feb. 14th, as the date for their annual "Ladies' Night." The attractions for the evening will include a reception, a banquet, and an address by the Hon. Elmer A. Stevens, of Somerville.

Some of our teachers, so we understand, are attending the Boston University College of Liberal Arts at the Saturday and the late afternoon course. This college takes up all sorts of branches, including the languages, the drama, physics and mathematics.

The funeral of William J. Cavin, electrician and engineer at the Easthampton gas and electric power house, who was accidentally killed at Mt. Tom, Saturday, took place Tuesday morning. The body was brought to Arlington for burial in St. Paul's cemetery.

The regular monthly meeting of the Bradshaw Missionary Association will be held in the ladies' parlor of the Orthodox Congregational church, Monday, February six, at three o'clock. The speaker will be Miss Anna N. Lewis, Field Secretary, of the Woman's Home Missionary Society.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its next meeting in the chapel of the Baptist church, Feb. 14th, in the evening. Miss Caroline M. Casswell, president of the Frances E. Willard Settlement, will speak, and Miss Lillie Chick will sing. The public is heartily invited.

Mr. Chas. S. Parker and Miss Elsie M. Parker left Saturday morning of last week, for Hudson, New York, to visit the youngest daughter of the family, Mrs. Harold B. Wood. Mr. Parker was absent for a few days enjoyably spent with his two grandsons, Miss Parker will be absent two weeks.

The ladies of the Bradshaw Missionary Association are giving an informal reception in honor of the Rev. Samuel C. and Mrs. Bushnell, also the more recent, new comers in the Orthodox Cong'l church, on the evening of Wednesday, February 8th, at eight o'clock. The members of the parish are cordially invited to be present.

BOARD OF SURVEY.

The Board of Survey of the Town of Arlington, being of the opinion that the present and future interests of the Town require the extension of IVERNESS ROAD, so called, to connect with a proposed extension of LORNE ROAD, so called, to TANAGER STREET, hereby give notice that a public hearing will be given Saturday, February 25th, 1911, at eight o'clock, P. M., at the Selectmen's Room, relative to the location, direction, width and grade of said proposed extension.

This hearing is given in accordance with Chapter 249, Section 3, Acts of 1897.

PHILIP A. HENDRICK, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

JACOB BITZER, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

HERBERT W. RAWSON, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

WILLIAM N. WINS, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

HENRY W. HAYES, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

RODNEY T. HARDY, Board of Survey of Arlington, 4Feb2w

BOARD OF SURVEY.

The Board of Survey of the Town of Arlington, being of the opinion that the present and future interests of the public require that a grade should be established on APPLETON STREET from CLAREMONT AVENUE to WACHUSETT AVENUE, as shown on plan to be submitted, hereby give notice that a public hearing will be given in the Selectmen's Room, on Saturday, February 25th, 1911, at eight o'clock, P. M., under the provisions of Chapter 249, Acts of 1897.

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Mr. Howard Viets has been engaged by Supt. Seully to do special tutoring to some pupils in the seventh and eighth grades in our schools who are trying for double promotion. Prof. Pape is engaged every Thursday morning at the High school for the advanced French classes.

At the Universalist church, on next Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Masseek will take for his topic, "The Return of Peter Grimm." Mrs. Stevens will play Hosanna, and Meditation, both by Dunham; Melody, by Bohn, and Postlude in C, by Cappelin. Mrs. Reed will sing, "I do not ask, O Lord," by Strofs, and "Heaven is my Home," by Sauvage.

Musical selections to be given at the First Baptist church, Sunday, February 5th, are: Organ, Pastorale, Foote; anthem, Te Deum in B minor, Buck; anthem, "My Shepherd is the living God," Thayer; offertory, Elevation, Guilman; hymn-anthem, "Love divine all love excellen," Charles S. Johnson; organ, Postlude in G, Whiting.

The funeral of Mrs. Bridget P., wife of Joseph Pichette of Broadway, was held Wednesday morning at her late residence. At St. Agnes' church, a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Joseph P. Lawless. The bearers were James Igo, James Byron, Jeremiah Buckley, Charles Pichette, Thos. Murphy and Peter Fitzgerald. Interment was in St. Paul's cemetery.

Tuesday of this week marked the 75th birthday of William A. Pattee. Mr. Pattee has been confined to his home on Jason street for some time by illness, and the day was naturally observed in a very quiet manner. Mr. Pattee has been connected with the firm of Estabrook & Eaton for a number of years and yesterday the clerks sent him a bunch of 78 carnations.

Mrs. Jerome O. Smith and son, Russell are home from the Somerville hospital, where they have been patients in the contagious ward of that hospital for the past five weeks with scarlet fever. Mrs. George W. Storer came on from Rochester, N. Y., to be with her sister, Mrs. Annie Hall, while the latter's daughter was in the hospital. It has been a trying time for the family.

During the high wind on Monday a section of the fence on the Lawrence field, on Medford street, was blown down, blocking the sidewalk for a time. Many limbs of trees were broken off, but no serious damage done. The street lights in the circle in the east section of the centre were put for some time, owing to a broken wire, but repairs were made late in the evening.

Our friends of the Newtowne Club have their annual dramatic performance in readiness for presentation at their club house on Mass. avenue, No. Cambridge, on Monday and Tuesday of next week. Monday is gentlemen's night for the club members and their friends and Tuesday evening is the regular performance. The presentation is entitled "The Baby from Bagdad."

A "Valentine Party" will be held at the High School Hall, on Friday evening, Feb. 10, with an entertainment consisting of a play, "Jerry's Valentine; or, Love Conquereth All," written by Horatio Lamson, and musical selections by the school Glee Club and orchestra. Dancing will follow the entertainment. A "Valentine Post Office" will be opened in the course of the evening and mail delivered.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist church will have an especially attractive service next Sunday evening. There will be music by an orchestra of the young people. The papers of the evening will be presented by two visitors, Miss Bessie Crump, from Cambridge, and Miss Emma McKinley, from West Somerville, representing their respective Unions. All people are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

Chas. H. Gannett of this town, civil engineer, has been employed of late in making plans for a four-track subway under Boylston street, a hearing on which was given by the committee of Metropolitan affairs last week and stands continued till Feb. 27, 28, and March 1st. This raises a question as to the better method of transportation to Brookline, Watertown and the Newtons and is a matter of no little moment.

Rev. James Yeames, who has been visiting his daughter Constance at her home at Yonkers, N. Y., has recently been the guest of Mrs. Mauger and Mrs. Ames, at their home at Merrick, Long Island, N. Y., and has preached in the Episcopal church in that place. While in the vicinity the party visited the beautiful and noted cathedral at Garden City. Mrs. Mauger was a parishioner of Mr. Yeames when she resided in our town.

Arlington Men's Club holds its annual "ladies' night" in the vestry of the Congregational church, Monday evening, Feb. 13, 1911. The speaker will be Mr. Michael J. Dwyer, and his subject, "An Evening with 'Bobbie Burns,' illustrated by stereopticon and song. Supper will be served at 6.30 o'clock and Westover and Foss will cater. The annual dues are payable at this meeting and the treasurer will be there from 6 to 6.30 to receive the same.

On Friday morning, Jan. 27, Pierce & Winn Co. reported that during the night some one had entered their Heights coal yard and taken five bags of coal and some wood. Tracks of a horse and team in the light snow, which fell Thursday night, and an occasional lump of coal, lead chief Urquhart and officer Barry to the home of Salvato Trani, 4 Reed street, Lexington, where they found the team backed up to the cellar window and in the cellar coal and wood. Trani was complained of at the Concord court, by chief Urquhart, for receiving stolen property and summons issued for Feb. 2.

Comrade Alexander Seaver's illness took a sudden turn for the worse, Thursday evening, and he is now in a most critical condition.

Riding through the lower end of the town and Somerville, on the Broadway lines of cars, these windy days, we have noticed the quantities of papers blowing about the streets and the open parkways. This has presented a most unsightly and untidy appearance. It is occasioned by the papers being emptied in the public dumps without being anchored in any way, which means the street department doing the work of collecting them all over again. If the ashes and debris were dumped on top of the papers, they would be permanently disposed of.

On Monday morning of this week chief Urquhart and officer Irwin swore out a liquor search warrant against Flora Trani who runs the fruit store 1369 Mass. avenue, Arlington Heights, and, with officer Barry, seized two gallons of lager beer, ten gallons of cider and fifteen gallons of wine. Complaint was made against Joseph Trani and Flora Trani for maintaining a liquor nuisance and also against Joseph Trani for selling cider with benzene acid in it. The case was set for trial Friday, but was continued to Tuesday of next week.

The Unitarian Sunday school held an interesting meeting in the vestries of the church on Friday evening of last week, at which the Rev. Wm. I. Lawrence, president of the National Unitarian Sunday School Society, spoke at length upon his work and school interests in general. The address was full of interest and inspiration. Mr. Lawrence being an enthusiastic worker and leader in such activities. After his address refreshments were served by members of the school, with Mrs. H. H. Honer and Miss Hodgdon presiding at the table in the parlor. Both rooms were prettily decorated with begonias, azaleas, palms and ferns. In spite of the bad storm there was a good attendance.

Miss Esther Babson left Arlington Thursday for New York and sailed from that city Saturday on the steamer "Arabac" for a six weeks' trip abroad. She was accompanied by a cousin and Dr. and Mrs. Conant, of Gloucester, going with one of the Clark tours. The trip includes Cairo, Rome, Naples and other places of interest, going as far as the Holy Land. Miss Babson will spend a week in England on her trip home. During the past two weeks Miss Babson has been entertained with luncheons, card parties and other social affairs, each including special friends who have extended best wishes for a pleasant journey and safe return home.

The adjourned meeting of the parish of the Pleasant Street Cong'l church was held last Monday evening and the officers for the ensuing year elected as follows: Standing Com., Howard W. Spurr, Wm. A. Muller, George A. Kimball; treasurer, Frederick B. Thompson; auditor, A. Winslow Trow; clerk, R. Walter Hilliard; collector, Howard D. Hawkins; music committee, Solon M. Bartlett, Rodney E. Hardy, Willard G. Rolfe. Deacon Myron Taylor was moderator of the evening. The reports from the treasurer and other departments showed that all bills were paid and a balance in the treasury, and that in all respects the church is in a gratifying condition and prepared to enter another year with fine prospects for added success.

The Rev. S. C. Bushnell extended the hospitality of the Congregational church to the pastor and two delegates from fourteen Congregational churches of the Suffolk North Association who met in the vestry of the Pleasant Street church, Tuesday evening, at 6.30. After a chicken pie supper had been served reports were given by each church as to the success during the past year of the apportionment plan, and arrangements made for the future. The Congregationalists are endeavoring to raise two million dollars annually for home and foreign missions and are planning to distribute the burden equitably among the churches. Mrs. Arthur W. Wood had charge of the supper which meant that those present were glad that they come.

The Suburban Interclub rollers had an exceedingly busy time on the alleys last Monday night. Winsor rolled all around Dudley of Roxbury and scooped all four points. Cottage Park Yacht made a sorrowful showing in its match with Arlington Boat at the club house on the border of Spy Pond. In the first box Cottage Park won by a comfortable margin. In the next two strings they went to pieces, however, and the Oarsmen landed. The Review five divided the honors with the South Boston Yacht Club rollers. Score:—

ARLINGTON B.—1540.	OCT. PK. Y. C.—1484.
H. Gleason 104 87 102	Woodcock 137 114 96
McKenney 95 98 95	Walsh 108 92 109
Moody 115 100 118	Bloomfield 93 95 90
Chipman 97 126 95	Jenks 95 79 92
Dow 94 108 106	Smith 124 97 114
Totals 504 519 511	Totals 505 467 493

Young People's Day was observed at the Universalist church last Sunday morning and was a most interesting service. The president of the Union presided, and conducted the chanting responsive service. Miss Florence Burwood read the invocation and lead in the Lord's Prayer. Miss Katherine I. Yerrinton read the scripture lesson. Durant Currier offered the prayer; John B. Bisset read a paper on "The Spiritual Authority and Leadership of Jesus Christ." Horatio Lamson spoke on "Our Aim in Life," during which he read an original poem of merit. Miss Mildred Pattee described the work of the National Y. P. C. U., and Miss Eleanor Bisset gave an account of the massing of the local Y. P. C. U. Mr. Masseek closed the service with a tribute to the excellent character of the work of the union and its influence upon the church.

Additional locals on 8th page.

The Highest Bidder

A Washington Birthday Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The old house looked grim and cold in the chill light of the February day. The gray clouds lowered over its mossy roof, and the naked elms creaked dismally in the blither wind. The small porch was on a line with the ancient fence and the land stretched away in the rear—gnarled old fruit trees, acres of worn-out pasture and a line of dark cedars against the horizon.

Austin Ely and his bride descended from the station stage that had brought them to the steps of their future home. Their trunks were dumped in the small porch, the box of supplies that Austin had prepared ere they left the city stood at the door, and the stage rolled away with the driver peering curiously back at them over his fur clothed shoulder.

Austin looked up and down the lonely road with its scattering of equally dismal houses and shivered. He bent down and gathered his wife into his strong young arms. "Dorothy, dear, what sort of a place is this to bring you to?" he demanded wrathfully. "A poor beggar like me ought never to marry. Well, you know, dear, it isn't fair to you to start out in this old rookery."

Dorothy placed her gloved hand over her lips. "I won't hear a word against your Uncle Bob's legacy. Just think of owning and occupying the oldest house in the state! Why, tradition says George Washington slept here once when it was the best known tavern on the post road. Do get out that huge brass key and let us go in. It is bitterly cold out here!"

Austin brought out the key and thrust it in the lock. "If you had only let me come on ahead and open up the old place, Dorothy—have it partly furnished and a warm fire for you!"

"Tut, tut!" admonished Dorothy, crowding into the narrow hall in his wake. "You know very well I'm perfectly crazy over old houses, and I would never forgive you if you denied me the pleasure of rummaging out the old stuff in this place. Oh, isn't that the dearest old room, and see, Austin, the enormous fireplace!" She waltzed gayly across the uneven floor, her teeth chattering with the cold.

Her husband forced up the small painted windows and threw back the heavy wooden shutters, letting in the cold light of day. It was a long low room, the walls hung with an ancient striped paper. The furniture was very old, and its possession would have made a collector wild with joy. A pair of long settles, a large mahogany buffet, a great round table to match with the accompanying chairs, were placed on the wide polished boards now covered thickly with dust. The large fireplace contained brass andirons, and on the chimneyplace were brass candlesticks—a long row of them—a dozen in all.

"Let's have a fire at once," suggested Dorothy eagerly. "We can make this room our headquarters till we are settled."

"It will be fine and dandy when spring comes," said Austin dubiously. "but I don't know what you're going to do in the meantime, Dorothy. Here it is the 22d of February, and April is a long way off. Won't you be lonely?"

Dorothy smiled away his wistful glance. "Lonely where you are?" she said. "And, besides, think of all the chickens we're going to raise and of all the money you're going to make next summer with your eggs and your broilers!"

"If we only had \$300," he sighed, "everything would come out all right." "Come to the garret with me and see if we can't find another small table for the south window. I can sit there and sew while you're writing at the big secretary I think you're going to drag in here from the hall."

Together they mounted the steep stairs to the low attic, redolent of cedar shingles, where innumerable wasps crawled stickily to and fro.

"There are chests and chests and chests! Let me peep inside this old hair covered one, Austin; I'm sure it belonged to some eighteenth century belle. No, I'm not a bit cold. How could I be with these great warm chimneys jutting out into the garret? Ah!"

Dorothy's ecstatic cry was echoed by Austin's prolonged whistle of amazement at the beautiful garments divulged by the lifting of the lid of the hair trunk.

"Two white wigs—one for you and one for me!" she cried delightedly, tossing one to him and placing the other, a towering erection of puffs and curls, over her own sleek hair.

Austin crammed on his wig just in time to see his wife's rosy face beaming at him from under the whiteness of the other. Simultaneously they bent in stately greeting.

"Good morning, Mistress Washington," said Austin mischievously.

"Ah, Mr. Washington!" Dorothy dipped a splendid courtesy and suddenly turned to the chest. "Oh, let us put on these perfectly gorgeous garments, Austin. We might as well enjoy ourselves until the man brings the coal."

Dorothy slipped into a blue brocade, admired the towering mass of white curls above her forehead and waited while Austin arrayed himself in the same manner. "We are fright-

fully foolish, I know," she said, rather wearily, "but I simply must do something interesting or I shall be horribly homesick tonight."

"Then let us go down and eat our supper in these things," suggested Austin hastily. "Don't be homesick, Dorothy; please don't, or I shall be tempted to weep on your shoulder and throw up the chicken business altogether."

Dorothy paused before him, looking very lovely in her ancient garb, her sweet eyes serious and thoughtful. "Austin Ely, tell me truthfully, did you want to go into the chicken business or are you merely doing it to provide a home for me?"

Austin walked over and kissed her face. "I'll confess to a weakness for the city," he admitted sheepishly. "I wasn't cut out for a farmer, Dorothy, although I do love to be with you all day long here in the country. There is something about the life and bustle of the city that calls me. I wish we might keep this for a country home and live as we always have done, in town during the winter."

"Some day we will," encouraged Dorothy, with her sweet smile. "Let us go downstairs."

All at once the great knocker on the front door was lifted three times and a resounding racket echoed through the sparsely furnished house.

"Who can that be?" gasped Dorothy as she drew near her husband.

"Some neighbor," he assured her as he led the way down to the lower floor. While Dorothy lighted the bayberry candles and set the table for supper Austin went to the door and flung it open.

There at the curb throbbed and pulsed a monster touring car. In it were three shadowy forms, while a fourth stood on the doorstep.

"Ho—the inn!" called the man on the doorstep lustily. "Let us in, good people, and show us what you can do by way of entertainment."

"This is not an inn," said Austin brusquely. "You will find a very good one at the end of this street."

"Nay, 'tis not so," corrected the other. "Many's the time I have sat here in the bar of the Blue Boar and sipped my glass o' toddy. Come in, boys; landlady says all are welcome and that he will broil chickens for us. Make haste, my man!"

Austin planted his feet firmly in the doorway. "It's a cold night and you are welcome to come in and have a bite to eat, but there won't be anything to drink unless I can find some applejack."

The four entered with noisy hilarity, and it was plain to be seen that they were all in a state of semi-intoxication. They were well dressed men, and their faces were not unpleasant, though more than one of them showed signs of dissipation.

With the impression that the sooner he served these unwelcome guests the earlier he would be rid of their doubtful companionship, Austin beckoned Dorothy into the kitchen and together they concocted a tray full of refreshments that were mostly got from the provision box. A large piece of cheese, a large loaf of Vienna bread, butter, cold boiled ham and a pitcher of applejack completed a repast that brought forth a cheer from the group gathered before the dining room fire.

Suddenly they looked at Austin in his festive garments of drab velvet and cherry satin, with gray silk hose and buckled shoes, and at Dorothy peeping around the door gorgeous in blue brocade. With one accord they arose and touched their glasses.

"It's George Washington and Mistress Martha," gasped the spokesman. "Your healths and long—long—er, you know!"

With bulging eyes the four drank the toast, while Austin and Dorothy laughed until they cried. At last they returned to the dining room, where a curious sight met their gaze.

Standing in the middle of the round mahogany table, the spokesman of the party was calling for bids for its purchase. "As pretty a bit—of colonial furniture—as ever your eyes lighted on—gentlemen. Who will start the bidding on this table, the property of the immortal George—you, Freddy? What am I offered for this table?"

"One dollar," said Freddy feebly. "Pooh! Who will give me more to cover this insult? Ceil, you bloated bondholder, beat it up!"

Ceil solemnly entered his bid of a hundred dollars, and as if they had been waiting for this amount, the four proceeded to raise the value of the mahogany table by hundreds until it was knocked down to the languid Freddy for \$1,000. From a plethora roll he peeled off the amount and tossed it to the table, and then, forgetting the incident, he led a solemn procession from the house and into the waiting automobile.

Dorothy and her husband stared at each other across the mahogany table. "Oh, Austin—what does it mean? Were they drunk?" she asked.

"As lords," said Austin feelingly. "Tomorrow morning they will awake without the slightest recollection of what they have done tonight. I've got my work cut out for me to try to trace up that Freddy chap and give him back his money or the table. If I can't find him, why—I reckon we needn't start that chicken business till April, eh, Dorothy?"

"Don't call me Dorothy," said that young woman airily as she spread wide her brocaded skirts. "For the rest of this curious night I am Mistress Martha Washington, and you are George himself—but, oh, Austin, I do hope you won't find that highest bidder."

"I'm not likely to," said Austin, trying to look unhappy, and it is on record that they didn't start the chicken business until April was well on her way.



WILLIAM H. CRANE in "U. S. States Minister Bedloe," Park Theatre, Boston

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base solicitation of orders from those not familiar with the past history of the office and who perhaps do not know how

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- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
- 15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass. Avenue opp. Tufts Street.
- 16a Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wyman Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
- 21a Broadway, near Gardner st.
- 22 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 23 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 House 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Medford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
- 43 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 45 House 2 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 46 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forrest Street.
- 52 Westminister Avenue cor. Westmoreland Ave.
- 54 Cor. Park Avenue and Lowell St.
- 51a Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenues.
- 64 House No. 1 House, Park Ave.
- 65 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
- 46 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

SIGNALS.

2. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m., and 6.45 p. m.
3. Three blows—Dismissal Signal.
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8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.
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- 12-13. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

WALTER H. PERICK, Chief.

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Call 'Em UP.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

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|--|---------------------|
| Arlington Police Station, | 407 |
| Arlington Town Hall, | |
| Board of Selectmen, | 307-3 |
| Assessors' Office, | 307-3 |
| Town Engineer & Water Registrar, | 307-4 |
| Town Treasurer and Auditor, | 307-3 |
| " Tax Collector, | 307-3 |
| " Clerk, | 307-4 |
| Arlington Insurance Agency, | |
| Geo. Y. Wellington & Son, | 308-5 |
| Bacon, Arthur L., mason, | 310 |
| J. F. Berton, painter and decorator | 31-1 |
| First National Bank of Arlington, | 199 |
| Vietcher, express, | 177-L |
| Gratto, William, | 94-1 |
| C. W. Grossmith, | 172M |
| Also, public telephone, | 21776 |
| Holt, James O., grocer, | 360 |
| " " provision dealer, | 582 |
| Hardy, N. J., caterer, | 112 |
| Hartwell, J. H. & Son, undertakers, | 127-L & 127R |
| Hatfield, J. V. N., Carpenter | Arlington 397-4 |
| Hillard, R. W., insurance, | Main, 308-4 |
| Kentley Institute, Boston, | Lexington, 33 |
| Kentley, Geo. W., carpenter, | Arlington, 16 |
| Locke, Frank A., piano tuner, Winthrop | 317-3 |
| | Main 3737-3 |
| Lexington Lumber Co., | 150 |
| Lexington Town Hall, | 16-3 |
| Lyman Lawrence, hardware, Lexington, | 6-3 |
| Marshall, A. A., Lexington, 749-1 and 93 | |
| Marston, C. F., Old Upham Market, | 585 |
| Marston, O. B., | 309-3 |
| Myers, Alfred E., Jeweler, Haymarket | 112 |
| Muller, Wm., insurance, Main, | 309-4 |
| Nourse, A. L., Manicure, | 761-L |
| Osgood, Dr. H. B., dentist, Lexington, | 131-1 |
| Palmer & Winn Co., coal, | 306-3 |
| Parker, C. S. & Son, printers, | 141 |
| M. S. Parkhurst, | 308-3 |
| Prince, W. A., provisions, | 169-3 |
| Reardon, E., florist, | 169-3 |
| Shattuck, R. W. & Co., | 114 |
| "hauling, Geo. W., Lexington, | 30-3 |
| Swan, James T., Public Accountant, | Newton North, 119-3 |
| Taylor's London Furriers, Boston, Ux. | 308-4 |
| Wellington, Frank Y., notary public, | 308-4 |
| Wetherbee, Bros., | 414-3 |
| Wood Bros., Expressmen, | 120 |
| Yerxa & Yerxa, grocers, | 120 |
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If any of our advertisers have been inadvertently omitted from above list, and will ring us up, we shall be pleased to add their names to our next issue.

LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

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| Number, | |
| 4 Centre Engine House. | |
| 5 Mass. Ave., near Town Hall. | |
| 6 Warren St., opp. Mrs. W. R. Munroe's. | |
| 7 Clark and Forest Sts. | |
| 8 Cor. Grant and Sherman Sts. | |
| 10 " Mass. Ave. and Woburn St. | |
| 11 " Woburn and Vine Sts. | |
| 12 " Woburn and Lowell Sts. | |
| 17 Lowell St., near Arlington line. | |
| 21 Cor. Bloomfield and Kusdis Sts. | |
| 23 Mass. Ave., near Percy Road. | |
| 24 East Lexington Engine House. | |
| 25 Cor. Mass. and Independence Avenues. | |
| 26 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Pleasant St. | |
| 27 " Pleasant and Watertown Sts. | |
| 28 Mass. Ave., opp. East Lexington Depot. | |
| 29 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Sylvia St. | |
| 31 Bedford St., opp. John Hinckley's. | |
| 32 Cor. Bedford and Bayps Sts. | |
| 33 Bedford street, No. Lexington Depot. | |
| 34 Bedford Street, opp. Morton Reed's. | |
| 35 Cor. Ash and Reed Sts. | |
| 36 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue. | |
| 37 " Mass. Ave. and Parker St. | |
| 38 " Adams and East St. | |
| 39 " Lowell and East St. | |
| 40 " Burlington and Grove Sts. | |
| 41 William St., opp. C. H. Wiswell's. | |
| 42 Cor. Waltham and Middle Sts. | |
| 43 " Waltham St. and Concord Ave. | |
| 44 " Waltham St. and Concord Ave. | |
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PRIVATE BOXES.

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| 21 Electric Car Station, No. Lexington | |
| 222 No School Signal | |

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POLICE OF PARIS.

Their Methods Effective Even if Sometimes Dramatic.

TESTING A MAN OF COURAGE.

The Secret Service Knew More About His Own Affairs Than He Did Himself and Proved It in a Most Startling and Conclusive Manner.

The police of Paris have always made it a rule to keep closely in touch with the criminal element, the spies and secret officials of the department posing as criminals among the real criminals when necessary to learn their secrets. The following incident, in which the national impulse for dramatic effect crops out, will serve to illustrate how well at times they do their work:

At the beginning of the French revolution the chief of the police of Paris had upon his register the names of no fewer than 2,000 suspected and depraved characters whose pursuits were known to be of a criminal nature.

A merchant of high respectability in Bordeaux had occasion to visit Paris upon commercial business, carrying with him bills and money to a very large amount. On his arrival at the gates of the French metropolis a genteel looking man opened the door of the carriage and addressed him to this effect:

"Sir, I have been waiting for you some time. According to my notes, you were to arrive at this hour, and, your person, your carriage and your portmanteau exactly answering the description I hold in my hand, you will permit me to have the honor of conducting you to M. de Sartine."

The gentleman, astonished and alarmed at this interruption and still more at hearing the name of the chief inspector of the police mentioned, demanded to know what M. de Sartine wanted with him, adding that he had never committed any offense against the laws and that the police could have no right to detain him.

The messenger declared himself ignorant of the cause of the detention and said that when he had conducted him to M. de Sartine he should have executed his orders. After some further explanations the gentleman permitted the officer to conduct him to the police official.

M. de Sartine, the chief of police, received him with great politeness and, after requesting him to be seated, to his astonishment described his portmanteau and told him the exact amount in bills and cash which he had brought with him to Paris, where he was to lodge, his usual time of going to bed and a number of other circumstances which he had conceived were known only to himself.

Having thus excited his attention, M. de Sartine asked him:

"Sir, are you a man of courage?" The gentleman, still more astonished at the singularity of his interrogation, demanded the reason why such a question was put to him, adding that no man had hitherto doubted his courage.

"Sir, you are to be robbed and murdered this night," replied M. de Sartine. "If you are a man of courage you must go to your hotel and retire to rest at the usual hour. But be careful not to fall asleep. Neither will it be proper for you to look under your bed or into the closet which is in your chamber. You must place your portmanteau in its usual situation near the bed and betray no suspicion. Leave what remains to me. If you do not feel your courage sufficient to bear you out I will procure some one who will personate you and go to bed in your stead."

The merchant, being convinced that M. de Sartine's information was accurate in every particular, refused to be personated and resolved to follow literally the directions he had received.

He accordingly drove to the hotel and went to bed at his usual hour, 11 o'clock. At half past 12 the time mentioned by M. de Sartine—the door of his bedchamber was quietly forced open and three men entered with a dark lantern, daggers and pistols. The merchant, who pretended to be asleep, perceived one of them to be his own servant. They rifled his portmanteau undisturbed and discussed and settled the plan of putting him to death.

Hearing all this and not knowing by what means he was to be rescued, the merchant was under great perturbation of mind during such an interval of suspense.

Just at the moment the villains were preparing to take the merchant's life four police officers, who were concealed under the bed and in the closet, rushed out and seized the offenders in the very act of attempting murder and with the stolen property in their possession. The law made short work of the criminals, and the police congratulated the merchant on his courage and coolness.

An Excellent Reason. "You girls are beyond me," said the father as he tied the ribbon of his daughter's shoe. "Why don't you wear buttoned shoes that won't come unfastened instead of these confounded things that are untied half the time?" "Because, papa," said Gladys sweetly, "I'd rather have a bow than get the book."—Harper's Weekly.

What is experience? A poor little hut constructed from the ruins of the palace of gold and marble called our illusions.

CHOICE CULLINGS

The Old Family Bible.

A Philadelphia publishing house that makes a specialty of the sacred book says the family Bible trade is languishing. The Bible continues to be the best seller, but it is no longer the immense volume that stood on the parlor center table and contained marvelous steel engravings of the tower of Babel and the fall of Nineveh and had room for all the family records. The thing now is a thin paper student edition with flexible covers, concordances and notes and all suited to the overcoat pocket. It hasn't room for any family history, but it can be introduced into a stingy city flat without crowding the family.

The passing of the family Bible is significant of an interesting change in the keeping of vital statistics. Records of births, deaths and marriages have ceased to be a family and become a state function. It is done better and more completely than in the old days, and the records are more useful to the public. That fact need not prevent our dropping a tear at the passing of an old cherished institution.—Success Magazine.

Stumped the Baseball Fan.

Irving C. Norwood is a great baseball fan, says a Washington letter, and is an expert in all the slang phrases known to followers of the game. At one of the closing games of the season played in Washington he sat next to a little old man who, perched gingerly on the edge of his seat, watched every play with breathless interest. At one stage of the game a runner tried to steal home and was called out, although the decision was a close one. In a few moments, however, it was noticed that the catcher, after tagging the runner, had dropped the ball. During the dispute that followed among the players as to the justice of the umpire's decision the little man leaned over to Norwood and asked in a squeaky voice: "Will you kindly inform me whether the catcher's dropping the ball vitiate the occurrence?" "Of all the baseball talk I ever heard," said Norwood afterward, "that took the cake."—Kansas City Star.

The American Flirt.

"The English word 'flirt' both as verb and noun, has been adopted by the German speaking people of this city," says a Vienna letter, "but it is usually pronounced 'fleert.' A young woman, Kamilla Palfy, delivered a lecture a few days ago in the hall of the Merchants' association on 'Flirt and Love.' The lecture was illustrated with stereoscopic views. The evolution of the flirt was shown from the antique, rural, 'old fashioned' to the perfect American." There was some discussion among the Americans who heard the talk as to whether giving our country first place was a compliment or a 'knock,' and no one seemed to know just which side to take. One demure American girl said: "The art, like the word, is American. All others are imitations." And no one contradicted.

Dickens and the Ghost.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, the eldest surviving son of Charles Dickens, related some interesting reminiscences of his father in the course of an address on "My Father's Life and Works." The life at Gadshill provided the lecturer with several anecdotes. One related to a ghost which haunted a neighboring piece of waste land on which stood a monument to a cavalier named Charles Larking. As the maidservants all threatened to leave, Dickens, armed with a double barreled gun and his two sons, with Lindzeons, set out to find it. Suddenly they saw a white object and heard an awful noise. Dickens cried, "Stand fast or I fire." It proved to be an asthmatical old goat.—London Standard.

Every Cent He Saved.

"Every cent that I saved is in that bank," said a boy who was one of the crowd in front of the Carnegie Trust company's closed doors a short time after the state authorities had taken possession of the place. "Never mind, boy," said a sympathetic man, who also looked anxious. "You'll get it all right." Then he leaned down and asked, "How much do they owe you?" The boy smiled broadly and answered, "Only what I saved—not a cent." And the laughter which followed the answer showed that losses had not disturbed the good nature of the crowd.—New York Tribune.

Childless Dramatists.

Hereditarily, however powerful in the field of athletics, is powerless in the theater. Have you noticed the childlessness of the dramatist? It seems that the successful dramatist is at the end of a series and never leaves a successor. Look down the list of them from Gilbert to Shaw and you will find never a child. Further search brings up Thomas Hardy, Barrie, Maeterlinck, Pinero, Cecil Raleigh, Maugham, Locke, Granville Barker, Frederick Fenn, Louis Napoleon Parker, and only Henry Arthur Jones and Hall Caine are dramatists with children.—London Chronicle.

His Motto.

Richard Harding Davis received some time ago from a magazine a gushing request that he furnish it gratuitously with a New Year's greeting and a few appropriate mottoes. Mr. Davis replied promptly: "I can't greet people I don't know, but you are welcome to my motto, which is, 'Nothing for nothing and very little for sixpence.'"

MAIMED CERVANTES.

Bravery in Battle of the Famous Author of "Don Quixote."

An incident of the battle of Lepanto, which broke the power of the Turks in Europe, has an interest for students of literature. "In the Marquesa gallery," we quote from Commander Curry's "Sea Wolves in the Mediterranean"—"was lying in his bed, sick of a fever, a young man twenty-four years of age, a Spaniard of Alcalá de Henares, the son of honorable parents, we are told, although these parents were poor. When this young man heard that a battle was imminent he rose from his bed and demanded of his captain, Francisco San Pedro, that he should be placed in the post of greatest danger. The captain and others, his friends, counseled him to remain in his bed. 'Sepores,' replied the young man, 'what would he said of Miguel de Cervantes should he take this advice? On every occasion up to this day on which his enemies have offered battle to his majesty I have served like a good soldier, and today I intend to do so in spite of this sickness and fever. He was given command of twelve soldiers in a shallop and all day was to be seen where the combat raged most fiercely. He received two wounds in the chest and another which cost him the loss of his left hand. To those to whom he proudly displayed them in after years he was accustomed to say, 'Wounds in the face or the chest are like stars which guide one through honor to the skies.' Of him the chronicler says, 'He continued the rest of his life with honorable memory of this wonderful occurrence, and, although he lost the use of his left hand, it added to the glory of his right.' How glorious was that right hand is known to all readers of 'El Ingenioso Hidalgo Don Quixote de la Mancha.'"

RELIC OF ANTIQUITY.

The Seal That Is So Often Used on Legal Documents.

A most absurd thing connected with legal business is the use of a piece of red, green or blue paper or cloth of sealing wax which was used at the end of a signature to a deed, will or other important document.

It is a very small thing in size, but one to which a great deal of importance is frequently given. It is a relic of antiquity, and no plausible excuse can be invented for continuing its use. Some of the more progressive states have practically abolished its use by legislation which deprives it of any technical legal significance. In others, however, it is still used with all seriousness and solemnity, and an almost magical value is given to it by dignified judges that is little less than ridiculous.

Alfred died years ago leaving part of his estate to a woman to enjoy while he lived, with the privilege of devising it at his death to others whom he might select by a writing under his "hand and seal." A writing was executed so devising the property, but it was contested by others claiming the property upon the technical ground that the paper contained no seal after the signature and the devise was therefore void.

A wise Philadelphia judge closely scrutinized the signature and after carefully listening to the arguments of lawyers decided that at the end of the signature there was an extra scroll or flourish made with the pen with which the signature was made, and that this was sufficient in law to constitute a seal. Case and Comment.

Be Yourself.

Insist on yourself, never imitate. Your own gift you can present every moment with the cumulative force of a whole life's cultivation, but of the adopted talent of another you have only an ephemeral possession. That which each can do best none but his Maker can teach him. Where is the master who could have taught Shakespeare? Where is the master who could have instructed Franklin or Washington or Bacon or Newton? Every great man is unique. Do that which is assigned to you and you cannot hope too much or dare too much.—Emerson

Help For the Electrician.

If you are ever puzzled in working with electric wires as to which is positive and which is negative or whether the current is alternating there is no simpler method than the use of a potato. Cut the vegetable in half and insert the ends of the wire into the fresh body. About the positive wire a green stain will at once appear, due to dissolved copper. If the current is alternating the ends of both wires will be surrounded by dark colored stains.—Chicago Tribune.

Whittier's Safeguard.

When an overbold visitor from the city once commented to the poet Whittier upon the insecurity that seemed inseparable from so many doors opening out from all sides of the large old country home the master of the house strove gently to restore confidence by pleading that most of them were locked at night.

Financial Worries.

"So your debts are bothering you?" "Yes." "Walking the floor because you can't pay 'em?" "No, because I can't make 'em any larger."—Exchange.

What Did She Mean?

Shop Assistant do purchaser of widow's bonnet. Would you like to try it on before the glass, madam? Customer—No, thank you, miss. It ain't for me. I wish it was.—Stray Stories.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

The Unpleasant Past.

John B. Moissant, the aviator who was killed at New Orleans, refused with a smile to discuss his turbulent past among the revolutionists of South America.

"Leave the past alone," he said to a New York reporter just before he departed for New Orleans. "Thus you avoid unpleasantness. Let me tell you about Judge Hangar.

"Judge Hangar was spending a sunny autumn week at Atlantic City, and every morning on one of the piers he used to see a young lady whose face looked most familiar.

"The judge prided himself on his memory for names and faces, and yet somehow this young lady escaped him.



"PARDON ME, MISS; YOUR FEATURES ARE FAMILIAR."

But he was sure he knew her, and one morning, though she always studiously avoided his eye, he stopped and addressed her with courtly politeness:

"Pardon me, miss," he said; "your features are familiar, but, strangely enough, I cannot recall the circumstances under which we met. Yet I certainly remember our having met somewhere."

"Remember," cried the young lady, and she arose from among her friends with angry and aggressive air. "Remember, you old scallywag! Well, you ought to remember. It's not a year since you gave me eight months in the common pleas, and for 2 cents I'd pitch you over the railing into the water!"

WHEN FOOTBALL WAS MORE STRENUOUS

Gentle Art of Bone Breaking as Practiced in the Nineties.

Paul Whittington, the Harvard coach, was praising the milder football of 1910.

"Football in the nineties was a terrible game," said Mr. Whittington. "Bourget, you know, devoted a whole chapter of 'Our Men' to its horrors. Some of the stories of the football of '90 or '91 are, in fact, almost incredible. A Philadelphia sporting editor returned one November Saturday from West Philadelphia with a pale, frightened face.

"Many accidents at the game? a police reporter asked him. "One frightful accident," replied the sporting editor. "A powerful mule from a neighboring coal dealer's entered the field, blundered into one of the hottest scrimmages and got killed."

Unwavering Faith.

Colonel Archie Hughes of Tennessee, who can tell more good stories even than the renowned Tom Ochiltree, was retelling a few from his repertory in the Entaw House recently.

"For many years after the death of President Andrew Jackson," said Colonel Hughes, "an old colored man named Alfred, who had been Jackson's body servant, guarded his grave and showed visitors about the spot where Old Hickory's remains rested. Once a visitor said to him: 'Do you think that President Jackson is in heaven?'"

"Old Alfred eyed him contemptuously. "Cose he is in heaven. Didn't he always say he wuz goin' 'lar, and if he sed he wuz goin' who wuz gwine fer to stop him?"—Baltimore American.

Not For Money.

Walter Winans, the noted horseman, lives in England, and on his recent American visit a reporter asked him what he thought of international marriages.

"International marriages," said Mr. Winans, who belongs to the Baltimore family of that name, "are just as good as any other kind provided the girl and the man are all right. The girl is, as a rule, all right, but the man is too often a fortune hunter, who should never have been presented to the girl."

Mr. Winans smiled. "A Chicago father," he resumed, "said to his foreign son-in-law the other day:

"'Count, I'm ruined! Every cent is lost!'" "Then, by Jove," he said softly, "I did marry for love, after all."

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Unfeeling Wretch.

"John, will you please unhook my waist?"

"All right; as soon as I get my collar off."

"Don't you think this dress is becoming?"

"Yes."

"I think it makes me look slimmer than I look in any of the rest of my dresses, don't you?"

"I guess so."

"Did you see anybody there who was dressed in better taste than I?"

"Nope."

"And think how cheaply I got it made! Do you remember that pink dress I had two years ago?"

"I dunno."

"Oh, yes, you remember it, John; the one I had made when I went to St. Louis. Would you suspect that I have had all the beaded trimming from that gown put on this one?"

"No."

"Well, I have. If I had bought it new it would have cost \$25. Don't you think I manage well?"

"Uh huh."

"Do you suppose there's another woman in this town who dresses as splendidly as I do on what you allow me for clothes?"

"I've never thought anything about it."

"Well, you would think about it if you got such bills as most women make their husbands pay. Did you see any one there who looked better than I did?"

"I didn't look around much."

"Did you ever see me when I looked better?"

"I guess not."

"Think what it means to you when I make such a fine appearance. Everybody must get the impression that you are able to give me a much larger allowance than you do for clothes. It gives the impression that you are prosperous. Can't you see what an advantage it is to have people get such an idea?"

"I've never noticed it."

"Oh, pshaw! One might as well talk to a stick as to you."—Chicago Record-Herald.

True to Their Names.

A Jew Jersey man named his twin sons Roosevelt and Taft. A friend asked him recently how they were getting along.

"Famously," was the answer. "Taft digs steadily into his breakfast bowl, while Roosevelt yells and pounds him over the head with a spoon."—Lippincott's.

Thoughtful Maud.

"Maud has a good heart."

"Has she?"

"Yes; if her new winter hat doesn't cost too much and her candy and matinee bills are not too big she's going to buy her mother a patent sweeper or else a cake mixer next spring."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Defined.

Albert—A dog that runs under a carriage is called a carriage dog. Is it not?

Egbert—Certainly!

Albert—Well, what would you call a dog that runs under a motorcar?

Egbert—What a dead one.—Ally Sloper's Half Holiday.

Tough Luck.

"Terrible trouble we've had," declared Congressman Wombat.

"Yes," assented Congressman Wayback. "It dried up several pools in my district that I was figuring on getting into the river and harbor bill."—Pittsburg Post.

Might Seem Longer.

"Do you think buttermilk will prolong one's life, Colonel Soakaby?"

"Ahem! I have no doubt, Miss Plumper, that if a person had to drink buttermilk every day it would make life seem longer."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Few Things Wanted.

An insect powder for humbugs.

A telegram envelope that will calm a woman's terror before she opens it.

An alarm clock that will not only wake us up, but make us feel like getting up.—Boston Transcript.

A Cold Fact.

"I couldn't stand it in the public parlor any longer. A man there with the worst kind of a cold in his head was telling the oldest kind of stories."

"I see. Hoarse chestnuts."—Baltimore American.

The Old Maid.

Bacon—That woman is forever picking at the men.

Egbert—That's the reason no man has ever picked her, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

Undeated.

The Boy—You're a fine weather prophet. You said it would snow before morning.

The Girl—Oh, well, I changed my mind.—Life.

The Gossip.

Mrs. Stubbs—There goes Mrs. Tallwood. Everything she says goes.

Mr. Stubbs—Yes, goes around the neighborhood.—Chicago News.

The Wicked Winter Time.

The wind is blowing wicked air. I know they are not hymns. For all the trees, despite my staves, Dance in their naked limbs.

They seem to think I give applause. A further dance to rouse. I figure this, you know, because They know I see their boughs.

—Judge.

A MAN OF MYSTERY.

Peculiar Life of Metastasio, the Celebrated Italian Poet.

Metastasio (1698-1782), the celebrated dramatic and operatic poet, spent fifty-five years in Vienna with the Martines family without ever learning German or wishing to learn it.

Besides his utter indifference to all speech but Italian, Metastasio possessed many peculiarities of character. None might mention death in his presence. Those who alluded to smallpox before him he made it a point not to see again. In all his fifty-five years in Vienna he never gave away more than the equivalent of \$25 to the poor. He always occupied the same seat at church, but never paid for it. He took all his meals in the most mysterious privacy. His greatest friends had never seen him eat anything but a biscuit with some lemonade. Nothing would induce him to dine away from home. He never changed his wig or the cut or color of his coat.

Metastasio was to have been presented to the pope the day he died and raved about the intended interview in the delirium of his last moments. Mrs. Plozzi (familiar to readers of Boswell's "Life of Dr. Johnson" as Mrs. Thrale) collected these particulars from the ladies of the Martines family, with whom Metastasio was so long domesticated without speaking or understanding a word of their language from first to last.

ETIQUETTE IN SIAM.

On Hands and Knees Before the King Was Long the Custom There.

Perhaps the most revolutionary reform carried out by the late king of Siam was the abolition of the arbitrary rule of etiquette which forbade an inferior in rank to raise his head above that of a superior or even level with it. The inferior must not even pass over a bridge while a superior was underneath it, nor must he enter a room in an upper story while a superior was occupying a room beneath it. Servants approached their masters on hands and knees. This custom is by no means obsolete today in spite of the royal edict for many of the powerful nobles who live far away from the court still enforce it.

In 1874 the king held a large court, at which no one present presumed to appear otherwise than on hands and knees. It was at this audience that the edict forbidding the custom was read to the prostrate multitude. They there and then rose and stood like men in the presence of their sovereign for the first time on record. Since then there has been no prostration at the royal audiences. But if a superior stops to speak to an inferior in the street the latter will still bend or lower his head in some way as a mark of respect.—London Saturday Review.

Spoiled in the Making.

Behold, when a man on a trolley car removed his hat the other day little Willie observed that he was bald—yes, very bald, for not a single hairsute rambler trailed over his shining pate. But when it came to whiskers the bald party was right there with the blades. He had whiskers in bundles, whiskers in stacks. In fact, he had enough whiskers to start a rat factory and make a fortune.

"Say, mamma," finally remarked Willie, turning to his mother, "just look at that man there."

"Hush, dear!" returned mamma. "He will hear you. What's the matter with him?"

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the youngster. "When the angels made him they put his head on upside down."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Blunt Critic.

Irving Bacheller was introduced one day by a mutual friend to a western mountaineer.

"Mr. Bacheller," exclaimed the friend to the mountaineer, "is an author of repute in the east."

"Oh, yes," drawled the mountaineer. "I know of him. I was locked up in my cabin here by the snow two winters ago, and I only had two books to read the whole five months, your book, sir," he said, turning to Mr. Bacheller, "and the Bible, and I read them through several times."

"Indeed!" said the author, a smile of satisfaction wreathing his face.

"Yes, sir," continued the old mountaineer, "and I never knew before how interesting the Bible was."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Grenada Was Bought Cheap.

The island of Grenada, in the British West Indies, was bought by the French from the Caribs by a solemn treaty in the middle of the seventeenth century, and the price paid was two bottles of rum. Esau's mess of pottage was a good stroke of business by comparison. The Caribs soon regretted having sold their birthright and vainly tried to get the island back by force. It is now one of England's most prosperous colonies in the West Indies.

So Absurd.

Youth—Look here! This horse I hired from you runs on to the pavement every time he sees a motorcar.

Horse Dealer—Well, you don't expect a horse to run up a telegraph pole or climb a tree, do you?—New York Journal.

It Suited Him.

Silas—Say, did you ever see a gold darn boot just where you wanted it? Storekeeper—Yes; the one on you is exactly all right for me, Sir.—Boston Transcript.

It requires very little trouble to find fault. That is why there are so many critics.—Holmes.

IN THE REALM OF FASHION

The Latest in Coats.

Whenever figured velvets of any kind have a vogue the styles of the day are sure to be sumptuous. This is, of course, to be expected, since the extensive vogue of velvet always stands for rich styles and the appearance of patterned fabrics of any kind means a demand for more or less elaboration. Figured velvets never appear at a period of "sweet simplicity" or severely plain fashions. The em-



EMBOSSED VELVET COAT TRIMMED WITH FUR.

bossed velvets are making up some of the most stunning wraps this year, and they rank side by side with rich fur coats, for their trimmings are in variously of fur and their cost at their richest is little below the all fur garment.

The embossed velvet coat in the drawing has a big shawl collar of opossum with a facing that forms a border to the closing edge. Low on the side there is a finish in the shape of a cluster of tails with a fur covered bottom. The cuffs and muff are also of the opossum.

NEWEST MODEL FOR GIRLS' NEGLIGEEES

The Vassar Robe of Dark Blue Cashmere Is the Latest.

Neatest and newest in long negligees for girls is the Vassar robe of dark blue cashmere or flannelette, which is made with a deep yoke and three-quarter straight sleeves cut in one, the seven gored skirt being so sharply slanted that it fits without fullness into the yoke. Also made with cut in one piece sleeves is a square necked, center seam back negligee. This model, which is prettiest when developed in some soft worsted or silken fabric and bordered with fancy ribbon, has narrow underarm forms in addition to four full length gores. A diagonal front, closing at the waist line, shows a pointed guimpe of muslin embroidery matching the undersleeves, supplementing the cloth elbow sleeves, which are slashed half way to the shoulders.

An attractive modification of the kimono has three shoulder plaits in front and a bias back attached to a bolero shaped deep yoke. The bell sleeves, the loose fronts and the girdle are bordered with narrow ribbon. This model is dainty in albatross of pale tint, bordered with white satin ribbon or of white chudra with colored ribbon. On Americanized lines is a pretty kimono which is closely plaited across the shoulders at front and back and is charming when developed in white crepe de chine or pongee lined with tinted cashmere and having facings, cuffs and sash of soft silk matching the shade of the lining.

Odd Fashion in Hand Bags.

Old brocades, old damasks and wool fabrics are greatly in demand nowadays among society women for making hand bags. The fashionable set has taken a fancy to hand bags made of those goods, and jewelers are turning them out in large numbers. The bags are adorned daintily with gold and silver trimmings. The fashionable hand bag is composed of a piece of tapestry, brocade or damask, showing men in armor on horses going to wars. The bags are shaped after those carried centuries ago. Some are squares, with points at the top and the base; some are covered with gold net, and others are decorated with ancient bullion faces and galleons that were used in covering furniture centuries ago. Consequently, to please the whim of society women, the materials for the bags are ripped from old furniture, or else bits of damask and brocade long treasured are being put to a new use.

Arlington Advocate

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line,	25 cents
Special Notices,	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices per line,	10 "
Advertisements, per inch,	75 "
one-half inch,	50 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

Entered at the Boston post office (Arlington Station) as second class matter.

May we remind our readers and contributors to news and advertising columns, that this paper goes to press early Friday mornings. Consequently news items received at the office on Friday cannot possibly be inserted in the current issue. The paper bears date of Saturday, but has always been issued on Friday. The paper reaches the local subscribers in the afternoon mail on Friday, but many others resident elsewhere do not receive it till Saturday evening. Send items to us as soon after they occur as possible and every one will be condescended and accommodated.

Washington's Birthday occurs on Wednesday this year. The 22nd is always a memorable holiday.

If Candlemas day is to be depended on, winter is not to take a second flight this season. Thursday was a typical winter day and we don't think the ground hog ventured out.

Dr. Samuel M. Crothers, pastor of the First Parish church in Cambridge, who went south a week ago last Saturday, spoke on "Civic Betterment" at a meeting of the Community Club in Charleston, S. C., Thursday evening.

Because it is easier to send the wherewithal of light, heat and power on a copper wire stretched over the ascent of Mt. Washington than to tug coal in box cars up the Jacob's Ladder grade, the new hotel which is to cap New England's highest summit will be electrically equipped in every detail. The cooking will be done by electricity, besides the heating and of course the lighting.

On Wednesday of next week, Feb. 8th, the Arlington District of Middlesex Central Christian Endeavor Union will hold a social in the Congregational church at Bedford. Most excellent talent has been secured for the evening, there are to be games, and refreshments will be served at the close of the evening. The meeting is to be called to order at eight o'clock. The district is made up of Arlington and the Heights, Lexington, Bedford and Carlisle. Members of the Endeavor societies in these towns are urged to attend the social and become better acquainted with each other.

The dramatic event of the week at the Boston Theatre has been the appearance of that distinguished actress, Mrs. Fiske, in "Becky Sharp," dramatized from Thackeray's great novel, "Vanity Fair." Her repertory, together with the entire impersonation of Becky, made a remarkable presentation and showed that Mrs. Fiske is not only a finished actress, but a clever student of psychology.

In regard to the much discussed reciprocity agreement between the United States and Canada, President Taft appears to be about the only one who is showing no concern about the situation. He is said to have met all arguments against the agreement with a determination to disregard mere political objections, whether they come from standpatters or insurgents. He believes what he has recommended to be right and he has made it clear that so long as he continues so to believe he cannot be dissuaded from using every force at his command that will advance legislation to put the agreement into operation.

Tuesday at the State House the Committee on Agriculture gave hearings bills for suppressing gypsy and brown-tail moths and the recommendations of State Forester Rane. Senator Hoar, of Concord, spent much time in cross-examination of employees of the state forester's department. During the morning session Prof. Rane detailed the work of suppression and its cost. The question of the purchase of supplies from the state's central supply house by town officials was gone into at some length. At the

The Gates Opened.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the authoress, wife of Herbert Dickinson Ward and daughter of the late Prof. Austin Phelps, of Andover, died at her home, 13 Dudley street, Newton Centre, on the afternoon of Jan. 28, of heart disease. In poor health for years, Mrs. Ward had been quite ill for the past four weeks. Her books have an international reputation. She was the daughter of a distinguished literary family and has numbered among her personal friends all the distinguished men of letters and literary fame for many years. Among these may be noted, in passing, Lowell, Dr. Holmes, Longfellow, Whittier and many others of more recent fame. The Globe in an editorial thus beautifully alludes to Mrs. Ward:

"Mrs. Ward, whose beautiful thoughts on immortality in her 'The Gates Ajar' have comforted the sorrowing, now herself has passed the portals above. Her long life was a book of truth, inspiration and helpful endeavor. Inscribed on its pages are benevolence, philanthropy, temperance, spirituality and the elevating influence of reform in broad activities. It was a life that through many years ennobled womanhood. Short of perfection as all lives must be, hers without dispute can be called saint-like and ideal. As Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and later as Mrs. Ward, she was an acknowledged literary figure abroad as well as in this country. Literature came as a natural heritage, her ancestry having been distinguished in letters. Versatile and not without humor, Mrs. Ward usually wrote to influence and inspire her sex, and something of her thoughtful and spiritual purpose passes to all readers. One of the most prominent literary figures of New England for two generations, many now advancing in years will remember her influence in their youth. She was in short a gentle philosopher who sought to leave the world better than she found it, and who succeeded in her endeavors."

Protecting Migratory Birds

It is said that our game and bird laws have failed. If so the fault lies primarily in our republican form of government. A wise and powerful monarch, ruling here, would have conserved the game and birds. He would have compelled us to protect them. The framers of the Constitution showed no forethought regarding the protection of our natural resources, but left such matters to posterity. Our game laws were evolved at haphazard by the piecemeal of the different states and so there came about a heterogeneous jumble of conflicting statutes, continually joggled, and arranged not so much to protect the game and birds as to protect the rights of certain classes in hunting them. This hodge-podge of game laws, applied to states or to counties, to rivers, streams, lakes, bays or shores only gave real protection to certain kinds of residents, game until recent years. The people never see the necessity of protecting a migratory bird until the species is nearly extinct, and sometimes not even then. Real protective laws for the passenger pigeon and the wild turkey were enacted in a few states after the birds were practically gone. The great flocks of the Eskimo grouse have passed away, and when they were nearly extinct a few states gave them a little protection. These birds were extirpated before the people realized the danger and no public sentiment was aroused for their protection until it was too late.

There are two methods by which uniform regulations for the protection of migratory birds may be secured. The first is national control. The second is control by National Societies like the Audubon Society, all working together to influence public sentiment throughout the land. The first is best. The second is the only alternative.

U. S. Postal Figures.

In 1860 the postal deficit was \$10,652,548; in 1910 it \$5,848,566. The postage rate was 4 times greater in 1860 than now. Coming down 12 years to 1872 the total weight of second-class matter was that year less than 65,000,000 pounds. Now it is 817,428,41 pounds, more than 12 times greater. Then the postage rate was 4 times what it is now. Then the gross revenue was \$21,915,426; now it is \$224,128,657, more than 10 times as much. Then there was no rural free delivery; now that system costs \$36,923,737. Then there were no registered letters; now there are 42,053,574 a year. Then there were issued \$48,515,532 of domestic money orders; now there are issued \$547,993,641. Then postmasters were paid \$5,121,665; now they are paid \$27,514,362, and their clerks are paid \$38,035,456.65. Then city delivery cost but little; now it costs \$31,805,485.28.

In 1872 there were issued of stamps, stamped envelopes and wrappers less than \$18,000,000 (there were no postal cards); now are issued, including postal cards, \$202,064,887.96, more than 10 times as much. Observe that the weight of second-class mail is 752,428,141 pounds greater than in 1872, costing therefore (according to some official mathematicians), more than 9 cents a pound for transportation, by a total of \$67,718,532.69. The deficit for 1910 is almost identical with that of 1872.

The foregoing figures are respectfully submitted; they are official; and their significance can be interpreted by any intelligent and thoughtful person. In the presence of those figures, is it too much to claim that the government has never lost a dollar in transporting second-class mail, that it is by far the most profitable of any, and that, were it withdrawn or greatly curtailed by an increase of rate, the Postal Establishment would collapse into bankruptcy?

The three districts of the Middle

Delegates from most of the Trinitarian churches of Arlington and Lexington attended the grand mass meeting held in Tremont Temple, Boston, on Thursday evening, in celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. It was a grand meeting of the young Christians of Greater Boston, and the splendid aggregation of speakers and beautiful thoughts finely expressed left an impression which cannot but be an inspiration for future effort. The speakers included the Hon. Samuel B. Capen, L. L. D., Cortland Myers, D. D., Gov. Eugene N. Foss, Hon. John L. Bates, Rev. Jesse Hill, D. D., of Portland, Me., and the Rev. Francis E. Clarke, D. D., father of the Christian Endeavor movement.

Dr. Bocker T. Washington and the Rev. William H. Shepherd, missionary to the Congo, will speak at a meeting in the interests of Hampton, at the Vendome, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 8, at 3 o'clock. Charles W. Eliot will preside, and the Hampton quartet will sing old-time negro melodies. The invitations to the meeting have been sent out by the Boston Hampton Committee.

The Massachusetts Experiment Station, at Amherst, is sending out bulletin No. 135 relative to the inspection of commercial fertilizers for 1910. It summarizes the main point of the fertilizer law. It makes clear the economy of buying only high grade fertilizers by showing the cost per pound of the several elements in the different grades. Mention is made of all brands showing a noticeable commercial shortage and the tables of analyses give the detailed composition of all fertilizers sold in Massachusetts. Those who have not received a copy may obtain one upon application.

Pennsylvania alone produces more coal than any other country in the world except Great Britain. Pennsylvania's production of coal exceeds, in fact, the combined production of all the countries of the world outside of Great Britain, Germany, and Austria-Hungary. The States output in 1909 was 4.5 times that of Austria-Hungary, 5.8 times the production of France, and 8.7 times the production of Russia, these being, respectively, fourth, fifth, and sixth among the coal-producing countries of the world.

Marriages.

HORTON-SWAIN—In Arlington, Jan. 25, by Rev. E. F. Waters of 165 South Lawrence Street, of Southbury and Helen Evelyn Swain, of Arlington.

SARGENT-MILLS—In Medford, Feb. 1st, by Rev. James L. Hill, D. D., of Edward Hall Street, of Lexington, and Helen Edith Mills, of Medford.

Deaths.

COUSINS—In Arlington, Jan. 26th, William Dexter Cousins, aged 59 years.

HASKELL—In Arlington, Jan. 25, Wm. E. Haskell, aged 57 years, 3 months.

PICHIETTE—In Arlington, Jan. 24, Bridget Pichiette, aged 27 years, 3 months.

SANDFORD—In Washington, D. C., Jan. 31st, Herbert V. Sandford, aged 38 years.

SWEENEY—In Arlington, Feb. 2, Honor widow of James Sweeney, aged 64 yrs, 11 mos.

PUBLIC NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Julia Ford and Charles F. Ford, of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, under the firm name of C. F. Ford & Co., was dissolved on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1911, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by the said Charles F. Ford and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

CHARLES F. FORD,
JULIA FORD.
Arlington, January 31, 1911.

TO LET, Single house at 15 Devereux st., with modern improvements. Also a half of a double house at 12 Devereux street thoroughly modern. Just off of Pleasant street and only ten minutes walk to two lines of cars. Apply of O. L. Storey, 10 Devereux st., Arlington.

LOST, A sable fox neck piece, between 23 Linwood street and Spry Pond, on Jan. 29. With order please return to 14 Water st., Arlington.

TO LET, House 253 Mass. avenue, East Lexington, 3 rooms, rent \$20 in advance. Apply R. A. SOMERBY, Bowdoin Square Theatre, Boston, Mass., 10 to 12 a. m.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Sarah E. Lane, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

HELEN M. C. NYE, Executrix,
435 M. Riboro Street, Boston, Mass.
January 3, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed executor of the will of Adna E. Foster, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are hereby required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ALFRED PIERCE, Executor,
80 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.
January 24th, 1911.

TO LET, A six room cottage with all modern improvements, at 330 Pleasant street, Belmont. Apply to Walter Frost, 31, Pleasant St.

TO LET, For business purposes, two large rooms over Old Upham Market, 461 Mass. ave. Apply at market or address "R," care of ADVOCATE office.

PLEASANT furnished room in a private family. 701 Mass. ave., Arlington. 19nov3w

TO LET, Half double house of nine rooms at 35 Addison street. Desirable in all respects. Apply to 33 ADDISON STREET, Arlington. 29oc1f

Nurse or Attendant
Mrs. Lizzie C. Russell, 13 Davis ave., Arlington, is prepared to fill any position as a nurse or attendant where the services of a trained nurse are not required.

DESIRABLE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Brief News Items.

January closed with heavy snow storms in the west which put an embargo on railroad traffic.

A legal technicality has delayed the execution of Chester S. Jordan for the murder of his wife, Honora C., in Somerville.

The officers of the Harvard Alumni Association for 1911 have been announced, the president being Maj. Henry L. Higginson.

The Duke of Connaught will succeed Earl Gray in September as Governor-General of Canada. He will hold the appointment for two years.

Henry M. Novins, formerly commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic died Saturday, Jan. 28th, at his home in Red Bank, N. J., of paralysis.

Editor Mylius has been sued for alleged defamation of King George, of England, in claiming that the King had been married before wedding the present queen, and carried by the English court.

"Votes for Women" received a setback Tuesday when the students at Wellesley college, by a vote of more than 2 to 1, decided that the privilege of exercising the franchise contained no attraction for them.

The accidental blowing up of a boat loaded with dynamite on the Jersey shore, just across from New York city, caused great damage to life and property and caused a number of deaths. It was a frightful casualty.

The protest of the clergy and others had the effect of prohibiting Sarah Bernhardt from giving the religious play "La Samaritaine" in Philadelphia. This play was very beautifully as well as impressively given in Boston.

On Tuesday the House of Representatives by a vote of 188 to 139 decided in favor of San Francisco and against New Orleans as the city in which an exposition to celebrate the opening of the Panama canal in 1915 shall be held.

A Washington correspondent says:—"Before the adjournment of several state legislatures the number of states that have ratified the amendment to the federal constitution providing for an income tax will probably be considerably increased."

Joseph G. Robin, alleged wrecker of banks, must stand trial on eight indictments charging larceny in the first degree. Although five aliens testified that in their opinion he is crazy, a jury before Judge Swan in the court of general sessions thought otherwise and on Tuesday returned a verdict of "sane."

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
LAND COURT.

To the Cambridge Savings Bank, a duly existing corporation having its usual place of business in Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, and said Commonwealth; Mabel L. Whitney and Ellen L. Bartlett of Arlington, in said County of Middlesex; William O. Grant and Harry N. Miller, residences unknown; and to all whom it may concern:—

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court by Herbert W. Easton and Charles E. Rawson, sons of said Arlington, and Herbert W. Rawson, trustee under the will of Warren W. Rawson, late of said Arlington, deceased, for relief and to have their time in the following defined land:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Arlington, and being lot No. 41 and 42 as shown on a plan of building lots belonging to L. P. Bartlett drawn by J. O. Goodman, dated May 1884 recorded with Middlesex S. S. Dist. Deeds, Book of Plans No. 40, 41 and 42, and bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at the corner of lot 43 as shown on said plan and at Bartlett avenue, thence along said lot 43 northwesterly 135 feet to lot No. 30 on said plan, thence southerly along said lot No. 30, 135 feet to a point thirty five feet wide shown on said plan to be forever kept open, thence along said court 135 feet southeasterly to Bartlett avenue, thence along Bartlett avenue 135 feet to the point of beginning, containing 1.36 acres of more or less.

The above described land is shown on a plan filed with said petition, and all boundary lines are claimed to be located on the ground as shown on said plan.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the twenty-seventh day of February, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, CHARLES THORNTON DAVIS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this first day of February, in the year nineteen hundred and eleven.

Attest with Seal of said Court.
CLARENCE C. SMITH,
Recorder.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF
The First National Bank
OF ARLINGTON.

at Arlington, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, Jan. 7, 1911.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	\$499,411.15
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	13,500.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	15,500.00
Bonds, securities, etc.,	68,373.72
Due from approved reserve agents,	53,386.40
Notes of other National Banks,	220.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	182.39
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:—	
Specie,	17,688.88
Legal-tender notes,	7,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,	2,683.88
(5 per cent of circulation)	895.00
Total,	\$589,267.13

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund,	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	19,960.36
National Bank notes outstanding,	12,495.00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers,	74.60
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks,	17,475.50
Divide & undivided,	3.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	439,396.57
Total,	\$589,267.13

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,
COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss,
I, John A. Easton, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. EASTON, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
E. NELSON BLAKE,
JAMES A. BAILEY, JR.
HENRY HORNBLLOWER,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of January, 1911.

FRANK Y. WELLINGTON,
Notary Public.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of BARTHOLOMEW MCCARTHY, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to appoint a letter of administration on the

LLOYD'S
EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

KRYPTOK BIFOCAL GLASSES
Far and Near Glasses in a Single Pair.

With Kryptok Bifocals there is no more trouble than raising the eyes to look off, and dropping them for reading. At any of our stores.

315 Washington St. } BOSTON
310 Boylston St. }
75 Summer St. }
1252 Massachusetts Ave. CAMBRIDGE.
ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
Piano Tuner, Repairer and Regulator.

Over 20 Years' Experience. Tuner in Arlington 15 Yrs
Boston Office, 52 Bromfield St.,

Arlington office, Fred S. Smith's jewelry store, near cor. Mass. Ave. and Mystic Street. Lexington office, H. V. Smith's periodical store, Arlington Heights. Office, L. D. Bradley's Store.

Telephone in Residence.
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Scho. Play Grounds

Friday evening, Jan. 27, there was a public meeting, held in the hall of the Lexington, under the auspices of the Public School Ass'n and the Public Welfare League, in the interest of "Play, and Playgrounds in Lexington." Those interested had secured Mr. Thomas Curley, of Waltham, a member of the Mass. Civic League, to address the meeting on the topic. We venture to state that there were not more than thirty people in the hall. To be sure it was a stormy night, but one would have presumed there would have been more parents and friends in Lexington interested in the children than this small number who would have made an effort to be present. It was like almost an affront to a speaker coming to us from out of town to have been greeted by so small an audience. Mr. Wm. Roger Greeley, president of the Public School Ass'n, presided at the meeting and pleasantly introduced Mr. Curley and the subject of the evening. A brief digest of Mr. Curley's argument follows:—

"The schools, however good in their own sphere, do not furnish all the training necessary for the development of men. They supply knowledge and inactive obedience, but they do not develop the traits of character most vital to manhood. These are best developed when the child is most awake and most thoroughly alive to his environment; namely on the playground. Here the boy acquires the habits and faculties of manhood, all of which may be classified under the three heads, —hunting, chasing and fighting or competition. These activities compose the whole of business life, when taken in connection with the modern spirit of commercial success. Cooperation, or team work, and the playground is their natural home.

Just as the tremendous will strength of the river Niagara is harnessed to man's use, as the escaping steam from the tea kettle by the genius of Watt, moves our commerce, and as the lightning, subdued from the clouds by Franklin has electrified the world, just so can the great child force of play be so directed as to lead the impressionable boy into a strong, self-assertive and noble manhood.

To this end we must supplement our educational system by the addition of a playground and a playground director. If the boy is carefully guided at home and safeguarded in the most elaborate way at school, it is hardly consistent to let him run wild in his play hours, to fall into whatever habits chance may cultivate for him. The practice in towns which are awake to the needs of their boys, is to provide a playground with, perhaps only the scantiest equipment in the way of swings, etc., but with an enthusiastic young man, trained in the handling of boys, a good sportsman himself, guiding the boys in their play, teaching them new games, and guaranteeing wholesome, clean, fair sport for all. Such is the opportunity in Lexington."

Mr. Curley, in answering various questions, discussed the more specific needs and possibilities in Lexington. Dr. Tilton urged the support of those present toward accomplishing something this year, and announced that there would be an article in the next warrant providing for action upon the matter of a new swimming pool, playground improvement, etc. To those who were not fortunate enough to be present, the Public School Ass'n will gladly furnish a more detailed account of the meeting.

"When adding fuel to a good fire of live coal in the furnace, cover one side only, the next time put coal on the other side. In this way the heat from the live coal tends to make coke of the fresh fuel by consuming the gas and smoke. Less draft is needed, too, and less of the fuel goes to waste in gas and smoke, so that there is less gas and dirt in the cellar or furnace-room, and in the house by way of the registers. If large lumps of coal are used, a good way is to scatter what is known as 'slack' over them. The slack tends to hold the fire longer, and the lump coal will prevent the slack from forming clinkers."—*Suburban Life* for February.

On Friday evening, February 3rd, and on Saturday afternoon, the 4th, at Tremont Temple, Burton-Holmes will give the fourth travelogue in his present series, the subject being "Motoring in Germany." Starting with Bohemian Carlsbad, he crosses the German frontier in his motor car and tours through the lovely rural districts of Germany, visiting en route such historic and interesting cities as Nuremberg, Rothenburg, Heidelberg, and smaller cities of interest to every tourist, and thence motors through the Black Forest visiting the Falls of the Rhine, once more crosses the German

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border, ending this delightful "Personally Conducted Motor Tour" in Swiss Lucerne. Owing to the enormous demand for seats at his recent travelogue on the "Passion Play of Oberammergau," it is announced that he will repeat his Passion Play Travelogue on Saturday evening, February 11th, at 8.15, at Tremont Temple.

"The Road to Yesterday," which Mr. Craig is preparing for the coming week at the Castle Square, tells the entertaining tale of a bright and merry young woman who wishes she might travel back into the scenes and among the people of long ago. Her wish is mysteriously granted, and at the beginning of the second act, she sees and becomes a part of the picturesque and primitive life of England in the year 1603. All the characters are transported with her and the second and third acts have not a little in them of novelty and surprise. Two seasons ago Mr. Craig began his career as manager of the Castle Square with this play, and it was then received with such delight that its revival is certain to be accorded a hearty welcome. In the fourth act all the characters retrace the road from yesterday, none the worse for their adventure.

Beginning Monday, Feb. 6, at Boston Theatre, the next attraction will be Julian Eltinge in "The Fascinating Widow." It will be the first time his many admirers will have an opportunity of seeing the clever impersonator of the fair sex in male attire in Boston. Eltinge is a college boy in the first act, the fascinating widow in act two, and a blushing bride in the final act. He almost becomes a wife in the play, but not quite, before the curtain descends, and then there is a picture, with the stunning star as the college boy again, attired in full evening dress. Here is where he embraces the girl of his heart whom he has had so much trouble to win, and which causes many complications and much laughter in the new Eltinge offering. Hal Blake (Julian Eltinge) outwits a dissembling mother, and wins the hand of her daughter, Margaret Leffingwell. Many complications arise and the fun is rapid while the music is lifting. Mr. Eltinge will introduce a novelty by changing from the bride in the last act to a man in full evening dress in a trifle less than two minutes. It is one of the quickest transformations ever presented on the American stage.

The mere fact that it contains George Randolph Chester's latest novel would be enough to interest most people in the February Lippincott's, yet the said novel is only one item—though it is perhaps the most important—in a long and imposing table of contents. Mr. Chester's new story is called "The Forty-Third Pumpkin"—an unusual title, but then, it is an unusual story. It is a tale of rural life, a bit farcical perhaps, yet full of shrewd character delineation. A series of historical documents of extraordinary interest are the letters written by two young French noblemen during their visit to America in 1783. These letters, nestled in the family archives until very recently one of their descendants—a Member of the French Academy—loaned them to Mrs. John Van Vorst, who translated and edited them for Lippincott's Magazine, in the February number of which they appear under the title, "American Society in 1783, as seen by Two French Noblemen." There are a number of clever short stories. The humorous department "Walnuts and Wine," is full of bright anecdotes, jokes and verses, and there are also some charming serious poems by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Harvey M. Watts, Mahlon Leonard Fisher, Mary Byerley, and others.

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—The Singers' Club gives its concert next week, in Crescent Hall.

—The Sewing club met with Miss Dorothea Blitzer, of Forest street, on Wednesday evening of this week.

—The Sunshine Club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. B. C. Haskell. The first part of the meeting was devoted to business.

—Mrs. J. Herbert Mead sang a solo at the Sunday morning service at Park Avenue Cong. Church last Sabbath. Her talent is always enjoyed and is sometimes appreciated.

—On last Sunday, at the Methodist Episcopal church, fifteen were received into the church on probation. Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Gray presented their infant son for baptism.

—Miss Vera Morrison, of 88 Westminster avenue, sailed for Florida and Cuba on the steamer "City of Memphis," which left Boston for Savannah, Ga., on Saturday, Jan. 28th.

—The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church will attend a rally of the Epworth League to be held at Somerville Park avenue church on next Monday, Feb. 6. (Rev. F. D. Taylor will deliver one of the addresses.)

—On Tuesday, Jan. 31st, Mrs. C. A. Palmer, of Wollaston avenue, was suddenly called to Syracuse, N. Y., because of the serious illness of her father. She was accompanied by her children, Charles, William and Elizabeth.

—Nixon Waterman, one of our well known and talented citizens, had a prominent part in the program given at Jacksonville, Florida, Jan. 25th, at the Woman's Club in that city, by the Robert Burns' Association, in honor of the Scotch bard.

—Edith Byram was unable to appear before the Woman's Club at its meeting on Thursday of this week, when she was to give piano solos, assisted by Carl Faguet at the second pianoforte. She was taken sick on Tuesday and Wednesday the doctor pronounced it measles.

—Rev. Harris Barbour entertained the boys of the Baptist church on Tuesday evening, in the church vestry. It was a happy thought on the part of the pastor and gave a pleasant evening to a large company. Games were the entertainment furnished, with a treat of ice cream and cake.

—There are many who are solicitous for the welfare of Mr. A. E. Nichols, of West street, and hope it will not be many weeks before he will be up and about once more. Mr. Nichols has started a splendid work among the men in Park Avenue church, having organized a large men's class, and his work has been greatly appreciated by the pastor of the church.

—Rev. J. G. Taylor and Herbert Snow represented Park Avenue church at the conference held by the Suffolk North Association, Tuesday evening, at the Orthodox Cong. Church. After a chicken pie supper, served by the ladies of the church, the subject of benevolence was discussed by ministers and delegates from the fourteen churches that make up the association.

—Mr. George E. Lloyd returned to his business on Friday of last week, after nearly five weeks' absence. Mr. Lloyd had a mild case of diphtheria, but it was not until Friday that he was given permission from his physician to return to business. His little daughter, Charlotte, has also been a victim of the disease and although, like her father, has not been very ill, they have not been able to get two negative cultures until the middle of the week.

—The evangelistic services at the Methodist Episcopal church were inaugurated last Sunday evening with a large and interested congregation. The minister, Rev. F. D. Taylor, conducted the service and preached an impressive sermon. There was one conversion. The meetings have been held each evening this week. This (Friday) evening the Gospel Team will be present and will take entire charge of the service. They will continue their services through Saturday and Sunday.

—Locke School Association held a most interesting meeting on Tuesday evening, in the hall of Locke school. There were fully one hundred and fifty present, drawn together by the subject and speaker announced, who was Mr. Thomas Curley, of Waltham, a member of the Massachusetts Civics League, who addressed the meeting on play grounds. Mr. Curley spoke before the Woman's Club at Arlington centre, on Tuesday of last week, and before a Lexington audience on Friday of the same week. A synopsis of his talk at the latter place is printed elsewhere. The Heights is especially desirous of securing a play ground and Mr. Curley gave some valuable information on the subject. The meeting was presided over by its president, Mr. C. H. Roberts.

—This has been an anxious week for Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bell and their friends, who have been greatly concerned over the serious illness of the Bell's only daughter, Marcia. Mrs. Bell and children went to Amesbury, January 20th, to visit the father of Mrs. Bell and to have a change of scene, after having been quarantined at their home on Tanager street with diphtheria, little Marcia having been the victim. She had fully recovered before leaving the Heights, but had been at her grandfather's but a few days when she was taken suddenly and violently ill on Wednesday of last week. Two doctors were immediately called and the case was pronounced septic peritonitis, with no hopes of recovery, as an operation was feared would be fatal. Mrs. Bell sent immediately for Dr. W. A. Brooks of Beacon street, Boston, who had operated upon her for appendicitis, and he started at once in his auto for Amesbury. He ordered the child removed to the Homoeopathic Hospital in Newburyport and on his arrival he, with Dr. Benson of Haverhill, performed the operation, removing the appendix. Since then Marcia has been hovering between life and death, but two special nurses, with Drs. Murphy and Roche, of Amesbury, have been putting up a brave fight for her life. Mr. Bell was telegraphed for at Toledo and arrived at the hospital, but was called to Lawrence on Friday of last week by the sudden prostration of his mother, who was stricken with paralysis. Mrs. Bell has been boarding at the hospital so as to be near her little daughter, who was four years old on Tuesday of this week. Marcia has been conscious all the time, which has been a comfort to the mother who has watched with bated breath the faintest symptoms of returning strength.

Dancing Par y.

The fourth subscription dancing party given by the trio of popular gentlemen of the Heights, was held last week Saturday evening, Jan. 28th, in Crescent Hall. The party was not quite as large as the one previous, but those present voted it one of the most enjoyable in point of sociability. The hall was festooned with pink crepe paper and the center electric light bulbs were shielded in the pink paper, which gave a soft and becoming light in the hall. The retiring room was decorated also with streamers of pink paper.

The party was introduced by Mrs. T. L. Quimby and Mrs. L. E. Hunt. This was the first public social affair Mrs. Hunt has attended since her return with her daughters from their trip abroad and many were glad of the opportunity of welcoming Mrs. Hunt home once again. She received in a black lace gown over white silk. Mrs. Quimby was in white silk with a light blue conventional design. Both ladies made a handsome and dignified appearance. The Harcock orchestra furnished the usual attractive music. The dance orders were white with a monogram of the management in gilt. During intermission champagne was served. The trio, Messrs. Lechner, Parsons and Banton—were courteous and attentive to all their guests which, no doubt, is the secret of their success in managing the social evenings which they have undertaken for the past few years.

The party was made up of about the same guests who have been the patrons this season with perhaps a few new faces. Mrs. Hunt chaperoned a party from Mrs. Colman's popular house on Pleasant street, Arlington center. It included her two daughters, Miss Hunt and Miss Elouise, the former in a charming old rose beaded gown over white silk; the latter in white messaline, both imported gowns; Miss Carolyn Squire, of Palo Alto, Cal., who has a most attractive personality and looked especially well in yellow silk; Miss Newton (also in yellow) and Mr. Frank Abbey. Miss Kendall was in a dainty pink marquette over a white figured silk muslin. Miss Banton wore a pretty white, green and pink figured silk muslin. Miss Sally Casey, of Newtonville, was a guest of the J. Herbert Meads and looked attractive in pink crepe-de-chine. Friends were pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. James F. Tilden, who made this their initial party. Mrs. Tilden was in an old rose messaline. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Byram were also noted among the dancers. It was an extremely pretty party, all the ladies honoring the occasion with pretty dresses. The next party comes Feb. 21st.

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Channon, F. E. An American boy at Henley.
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The Black Heart of the Greely Arctic Expedition.

STORY OF HIS EXECUTION.

The Order issued by the Emaciated Commander and the Way It Was Carried Out—The Rifle Shot That Put an End to the Traitor.

One of the many tragedies of the Greely Arctic expedition was the execution of Private Henry, who had been caught time after time stealing food from the scant store of the starving party. Henry alone was strong and active, thanks to the stolen food and to the fact that he did no labor he could possibly shirk.

Lieutenant Greely had warned and warned Henry and had punished him, but to no avail, and finally, after a particularly despicable act of theft, the commander, in fear that Henry's course would cause a general raid on the store of food and thus bring about the destruction of the whole party, condemned Henry to death.

The story of the execution, which makes a new page in history, is told in the American Magazine by Frank B. Copley, who got his data direct from the survivors of the expedition. He writes:

"All his lethargy gone, Greely dismissed the man, seized pencil and paper and, with trembling, emaciated fingers, wrote:

"Near Cape Sabine, June 6, 1884. "Sergeants Brainard, Long and Frederick. "Notwithstanding promises given by Private C. B. Henry, yesterday he has since, as acknowledged to me, tampered with seal things if not other food at the old camp. This pertinacity and audacity in the destruction of the party if not at once ended, Private Henry will be shot today, all care being taken to prevent his injuring any one, as his physical strength is greater than that of any two men. Decide the manner of his death by two ball and one blank cartridge. This order is imperative and absolutely necessary for any chance of life. A. W. GREELY."

"In the official report of the Lady Franklin bay expedition it is simply announced that 'shots were heard about 2 o'clock, and later the order was read to the general party.' The manner in which the order was executed here appears for the first time.

"Sergeants Brainard, Long and Frederick could not, as ordered, 'decide the manner of death by two ball and one blank cartridge.' Greely had failed to take into consideration that at this time the party had left only one serviceable rifle.

"The three sergeants drew lots to see who would do the shooting. When they had done so they bound themselves with an oath that the identity of the man thus chosen never should be revealed.

"Henry was at the tent on Cemetery ridge with all the other men when the time for putting him to death came. What was to take place, of course, was known only to the three sergeants and the commander. Two of the sergeants remained in the vicinity of the old tent, while the third went to the tent to bring Henry down.

"The man who went for Henry told him that he was wanted at the old camp to help carry up some more of the supplies that had been left there. Suspecting nothing, Henry readily accompanied the sergeant to the place chosen for putting him to death.

"Now, Greely had repeatedly cautioned the three sergeants to take no chances on Henry's getting away, for, although some at Cape Sabine knew the man's past history, enough of the man's black soul had been revealed to make his comrades feel that no crime could be put past him.

"So Brainard, Long and Frederick, cautioned by their commander and warned by their own knowledge of the man with whom they had to deal, had decided that Henry should be made to stoop to pick up something and that then he should be shot from behind. At least one of the sergeants had no more compunction about killing him than he would have had about killing a mad dog.

"But one of the other two men weakened at the last moment. To shoot a man in cold blood from behind, to send him into eternity with no opportunity to compose his soul, was too terrible a thing for him to stand. It was a mistake that nearly proved disastrous.

"Henry was told face to face that he was to be put to death in accordance with the order of the commander, and he was advised to kneel and make his peace with his God. At the same time the executioner appeared with his rifle at a convenient distance before the doomed man's eyes.

"Henry stood aghast. He muttered something about something not being right. Near where the third sergeant stood an ax lay on the ground. Henry's gaze, searching the ground, encountered the ax. He sprang for it. A warning cry was raised. The sergeant who stood near the ax jumped and got his foot on it almost as Henry was upon him. There was a cry of 'Quick!' Even then there was danger of the executioner shooting his fellow sergeant if his aim was the least unsteady.

"But despite all he had been through, the aim of the executioner was true. The rifle cracked, and the bullet sped, penetrating the breast of the man for whom it was intended when it was loaded. Henry whirled, crying: 'You have tricked me! You have tricked me!' Again the rifle cracked. The second bullet went through Henry's head, and he fell dead."

A word from a friend is doubly enjoyable on dark days.

SUNNY MONDAY

If you want to save time and labor; have sweeter, whiter, cleaner clothes; take no chance of shrinking your woollens, flannels and finer fabrics; be sure not to take the color out of your colored goods, order Sunny Monday soap from your grocer today and give it a good, fair trial next wash day.

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10:30 a. m., R. P. O.	10:30 a. m., R. P. O.	10:30 a. m., R. P. O.
12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
2:30 p. m.	3:40 p. m.	3:40 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	6:00 p. m., R. P. O.	6:00 p. m., R. P. O.
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E. Lex. R. R. Sta. 6:00 10:30 4:30 12:05 10:30

P. O. Sta. No. 1 6:10 9:30 4:00 12:10 9:30

Maple St. & Mass. av. 6:20 9:00 3:30 12:20 9:00

Pelham rd. & Mass. av. 6:30 9:30 4:15 12:30 9:30

Perry rd. & Mass. av. 6:35 9:35 4:20 12:35 9:35

Bloomfield Street & Mass. av. 6:40 9:45 4:30 12:40 9:45

Winthrop road & Mass. av. 6:45 9:50 4:35 12:45 9:50

Waltham street & Mass. av. 6:45 9:50 4:35 12:45 9:50

Mass. av. 6:45 9:50 4:35 12:45 9:50

Parker st. & Mass. av. 6:50 9:55 4:40 12:50 9:55

Bedford and Han- cock streets 6:50 10:05 4:45 12:55 10:05

Merriam and Chand- ler streets 6:50 10:10 4:45 12:55 10:10

Oakland and Stetson streets 6:55 10:15 4:50 13:00 10:15

Lex. R. R. Station 6:55 10:15 4:50 13:00 10:15

Museum Forest St. 6:00 10:15 4:55 13:05 10:15

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SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Centre to Hanover Street—

Via Beacon st., Somerville, 4:57 5:17, a. m., and

intervals of 30 minutes to 11:30, p. m. SUNDAY—5:55,

SUNDAY—7:00, a. m., and intervals of 30 and

30 minutes, to 11:30 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Harvard Square—

4:51, p. m., and every 10 minutes to 6:01 p. m.

Arlington Heights to Subway—5:04,

a. m., and intervals of 15, 10, 8, and 7 minutes to

11:30 p. m. SUNDAY—5:08, a. m., and intervals

of 30, 15, 7 and 5 minutes to 11:30 p. m.

NIGHT SERVICE—To Adams Sq. via Harvard

Sq.—11:30, 12:05, 12:09, 12:10, 1:08, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:42,

(4:57, 5:57, a. m., Sunday), a. m.

Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal—

Via Broadway, 5:15, a. m., and intervals of 15

and 5 minutes to 11:30, night, SUNDAY—5:15,

5:35, a. m., and intervals of 15 and 10 minutes to

11:30, p. m.

Arlington Centre via Medford Hill

side—5:55, 5:58, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and

20 minutes to 12:10, night, SUNDAY—5:55, 6:28,

6:35, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to

12:10, night.

Night Service to Adams Sq. By connection at

Winter Hill with Medford Adams Sq. car, 12:45,

1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30 a. m. Medford car leaves

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ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated lines run between Sullivan Square

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Jan. 7, 1911

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SHAVING IN ITALY.

The Barber Must Have Used a Cross-cut Saw on This Victim.

Italy may be the land of the flea, but it is not the home of the shave.

The barbers there are generally recruited from the ranks of the butchers or the medical students. They must be able to stand the sight of blood. In the early days of medicine physicians called in barbers to do their bleeding for them.

In Italy a physician now does his own bleeding—if he visits a barber shop first.

Everything is done in an orderly manner in the Latin kingdom. The man who yearns to open a tonorial parlor appears before the municipality to request his license. No influence is required. He does not have to have a pull. No, he cultivates that later.

"Are you qualified?" demand the city fathers.

"Signori," responds the applicant reproachfully, "does not my father own a horse, and have I not curried it every Sunday? Besides, I have worked in the stockyards."

"Bene," reply the license givers. "You are indeed suited in every way. Here are your shaving papers. Go forth and scrape acquaintance with the strangers within our gates, but cut only distant acquaintances. To cut your friends is bad form and bad for 'em."

Then, if the happy neophyte has the tin, he opens up a dissecting parlor. The tin is necessary for razor blades.

One Italian traveler was heard to remark: "I now believe that the martyr St. Luke was skinned alive. I know the man who skinned him. He shaved me this morning." Twelve good men and true looked at his face and then gave their verdict. He was a truthful man.

When a customer enters an Italian barber shop he is escorted politely to an operating chair. The back of the chair is stationary, but the headrest lets down to a remarkable degree. The result is that while the applicant's hips and knees are bent to an angle of ninety degrees his neck stretches so that his head makes an acute angle with his back, his chin pointing directly at the ceiling. It requires long practice for stout gentlemen to become comfortable in this position.

Then the operator dips his brush in ice water and brushes it lightly across the soap. He then, with a playful air, dampens his customer's beard as if to say, "This is really unnecessary, but I yield to the prejudices of a stranger." No, he never rubs the soap in; he might produce a lather. Then comes the major operation. Afterward the face is washed with a shaving brush full of cold water, and then the powder is applied; no, not talcum powder—powdered alum.

When the damages have thus been temporarily repaired the victim raises his head. If he is still able, and has a coat of brilliantine applied to his hair. He then totters home and, after his wife has fainted at sight of him, resolves to raise a mustache, sideburns, gawways and a full beard. The barber, meanwhile having washed up the gore, smiles himself in front of his shop and sends benignly on the passerby. No, Italy is not the land of the shave, although it may be the home of the flea.—New York Sun.

His Advice Not Wanted.

"My dear," says the doctor to his wife, who is cuddling their new boy. "You should not feed the baby oftener than every three hours, you should not take it up every time it cries, it should sleep practically all the time, it should not be shown to every one who calls, your mother and father should not be permitted to dandle it, you should not chuck it under the chin that way, it should sleep in a room without heat and with the windows wide open, its clothing should be simple—none of those lacy, embroidered things—and—"

"Humph!" interrupts his wife. "You go and tell that stuff to people that pay you \$5 a visit. I don't want any of your old advice about this baby."—Life.

The Big Wind in Ireland.

The night of the big wind in Ireland was Jan. 6 and 7, 1839. It seems to have served for some seventy years as the era point of no little chronology. The gale was by no means confined to Ireland. A score of persons died in Liverpool in the crash of buildings, and the force of the wind was felt through Cheshire, Warwick and Stafford. In Limerick, Galway and Athlone more than 200 houses were blown down and as many more were burned. In 1808 Dublin was swept by a gale quite as great and half the trees in the Phoenix park were put down.—New York Sun.

She Loved Him.

This was after the quarrel. "I can never forgive you," he cried. "Last night you said I was a lobster."

"But you know," she replied, and her tone was conciliatory—"you know how dearly I love lobsters."

With a glad cry he folded her to his breast.—Philadelphia Record.

Abuse.

Abuse is not so dangerous when there is no vehicle of wit or delicacy, no subtle conveyance. The difference between coarse and refined abuse is as the difference between being bruised by a club and wounded by a poisoned arrow.—Johnson.

Doesn't Feed Them.

Slimm—Our landlady says she likes to see her boarders have good appetites. Smart—Well, some women are naturally cruel.—Boston Transcript.

The future is purchased by the present.—Johnson.

Fox as a Gamester.

Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most prodigious gamblers of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justice fliers, prison breakers, reavers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers. The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.—London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.

Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

"That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money."

"It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug.

"You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis, in Bond street."

"But he will charge you something for it," the friend exclaimed in astonishment.

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even this is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."

"How many has he given you?"

"Why, twenty-two."

"Why did he stop?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.

He—They say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for miracles.—Eliot.

He Obeyed Orders.

General James H. Maury in his "Incidents of General T. J. Jackson" says that when the war between the states broke out Jackson was the professor of mathematics at the Military College of the South. He wished strongly to take command of a cadet corps, but the heads of the institution were desirous to have him continue his teaching. Governor Wise called out the state troops and ordered that a corps of cadets be held ready for immediate service. Jackson, then major, reported at once at the guardroom as ready for duty. General Smith said:

"Major Jackson, you will remain as you are until further orders."

Jackson at that moment was sitting on a camp stool in the guardroom with his saber across his knees. At reveille the next morning he was found in the same position.

"Why, major, why are you here?" exclaimed General Smith.

"Because last night you ordered me to remain where I was," was the reply.

Royal Jewels in Pawn.

The ex-Sultan Abdul Aziz pawned all his crown jewels for a million francs at the Mont de Piete at Paris, and they were only just redeemed by the Moorish government in time to prevent their being sold among other unredeemed goods.

The sword of state, which is regarded in Serbia as a sacred relic, was also pawned by a former king, while one well known European monarch found himself in such straitened circumstances that the famous house of Attenborough once temporarily had possession of all his old silver.

Queen Isabella was, however, the most famous royalty who made no secret of the fact that she raised money upon the security of the portraits of her ancestors, which hung on the walls at the palace. Her Parisian home. The royal lady often declared how deeply she was indebted to her royal forebears for coming to her rescue and helping her out of her financial predicaments.—London M. A. P.

The Road to Success.

Just tack this up somewhere where you can see it:

Success consists in getting out of yourself everything that's in you. It does not consist in doing almost quite as much or a little more than the other fellow. What the other fellow does doesn't amount to a dent in a door-knob so far as you are concerned. The fact that he succeeds by laying an Atlantic cable, building an Eiffel tower, inventing wireless telegraphy or cornering the world's supply of oil doesn't make you a failure because you haven't got enough ready money to buy an automobile. You're successful when you put to some useful purpose every ounce of energy, every grain of gray matter, every mite of muscle that you've got. You're successful when you've developed all there is to you and have given that to the world.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

A Hard Hearted People.

Filial piety finds no place in Tibetan character. It is no uncommon thing for a son to turn his father, when too old for work, out of doors and to leave him to perish in the cold. The superstition that the souls of the dead can, if they will, haunt the living drives their hardened natures to gain by the exercise of cruelty the promise of the dying that they will not return to earth. As death approaches the dying person is asked, "

ARLINGTON LOCAL ITEMS.

Continued from page 1.

On the evening of Jan. 17th, the Lakeside basketball team, which has been in the field for several seasons past, and done at one time and another, excellent work, started the season of 1911. The Auditorium was the scene of the game, which opened the season with no little success. The team played Co. K of Somerville, whom they defeated in a score of 18 to 14. The features were the fine playing of Flynn and Roach for Lakeside and Remby and Pickering for Co. K. The summary:—

LAKESIDE. CO. K OF SOMERVILLE.
Flynn, rf. lb. Welch
Flynn, rf. lb. Miller
Tele. lf. rb. Remby
Roach, c. e. Pawlaski
Smith, rb. lf. Thompson
Law, lb. lf. Chickering
Score, Lakeside 18, Co. K 14. Goals from floor, Flynn 6, Tele. Roach, Remby 3, Thompson 1. Goals from fouls, Tele 2, Remby 2. Free throws, 2. Referee, Dinanore. Umpire, Payson. Score, Grant, Timer, Law. Time 15m halves. Attendance 200.

Thus far no interest has been revealed in the approaching town election. We are informed that Philip A. Hendrick, Esq., who has served the town for three years as Selectman and made his influence strongly felt as a controlling force, and who has been the chairman of the past term, does not propose to serve further, in this capacity, but would consider the appointment to this office this year. Frank V. Noyes has been named to us as a possible candidate for Selectman, as well as Howard W. Spurr. Both men are calculated to make able and conscientious officers. The general impression seems to be that Messrs. H. W. Rawson and Jacob Bitzer are willing to serve a second term on the Board. It is none too early to discuss candidates.

Word was received here Wednesday morning of the sudden death of Herbert W. Sandford, which occurred the morning previous, Jan. 31st, at his home in Washington, D. C., from heart disease. Six years ago Mr. Sandford married Miss Edna Leeds, daughter of Madam Leeds and sister of Mr. Henry A. Leeds, of 45 Bartlett avenue. The couple have lived in Washington nearly all their married life. Mr. Sandford being a successful builder and contractor. He had a most attractive personality and his wife or family had no intimation of any organic trouble, although the papers stated he had been in poor health for several weeks. Mr. Sandford had been able to attend business and the night previous to his death had dined with a party of friends. The body was brought to Chelsea, the former home of both Mr. and Mrs. Sandford. The funeral was held this (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock from the residence of Dr. Charles Leeds. The burial was in Woodlawn cemetery. Besides a wife the deceased leaves a father Frank V. Sandford, a sister Mrs. H. L. Dyer, of Newport, R. I., and a brother, Fred G. Sandford, of 1074 Mass. avenue, Arlington.

At the meeting of the Board of Selectmen and Board of Public Works Saturday evening a number of hearings were given on various petitions to lay out streets and approve plans. J. W. Wilbur petitioned the Joint Board to lay out Florence, Oakland, Hillside, Cedar, Park and Prospect avenues, Waverley street, Renfrew street, Rhinecliff street, Charlton street and Wachusett avenue, these being new streets on the land owned by Mr. Wilbur at Arlington Heights, much of said property having been quite recently purchased of the Thos. P. Pierce heirs and was included in the old Pierce homestead farm near the summit of the Heights. The plans were presented, and after the hearing, at which a large number were present and presented ideas for and against the plans, the matter was taken under advisement by the Joint Board. The Joint Board voted to lay out Marion road, Belknap street, Magnolia street, Harvard street and Francis avenue from Jason street to a point within 235 feet of Pleasant street. The meeting of the Selectmen was taken up with routine business.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Henry W. Munch gave an informal reception to the Somerville High school class of '87, of which she was a member. A large number attending and quite a lot of fun ensued in guessing who was who. conspicuous in the living room was the class picture and class motto done in class colors, white and gold, on white satin, bearing the class motto, "A posse ad esse." The dining room was in pink. Frappe was served during the afternoon by Miss Edith Munch, niece of the hostess, assisted by her daughters, the Misses Dorothy and Margaret. Mrs. Fred C. Munch poured coffee. It was a most delightful affair and time sped too quickly to say all that was wanted to, it being the first time some had met since graduation. They were present from Lawrence, Jamaica Plain, Stone, West Medford, Winter Hill, Somerville, West Somerville. Many regrets were received. The class numbered fifty-six, and has proved quite a notable one. Postmaster General Hitchcock was of this class, he being a life schoolmate of Mrs. Munch; another one is Miss Edith L. Munroe, a noted singer in London, Eng. Three are school teachers, two are noted journal writers. Mrs. Henry Munch had been entertaining Miss Frances Nagle, of Maynard, one of her classmates, over the weekend.

"Athletic Night" at the Boat Club held on Tuesday evening, proved one of the most successful as well as enjoyable evenings the club members and their friends have yet enjoyed. Every bit of available space aside from the hollow square in the centre of the assembly room reserved for the performers, was occupied while the incense of the tobacco smoke went up in clouds and spread its halo over the clever group of young amateurs who gave as pretty an exhibit as you will see in many a day. The boxes included Ben White and Young Meringo, Joe White and Eugene Smith, Ben White and Eugene Smith in clever and spirited bouts in which the youngsters showed up finely in the hundred and twenty pound class. The wrestling was no less interesting. Ed. Parker and Basil Gaven delighted all with their dexterity. To cap the climax as an exhibit, the two Muskies gave a highly praiseworthy display of hand to hand balancing and other feats of strength. Both men are young and of quite light weight, yet their work was first class even under the difficulty of an inadequate equipment of the hall. Their stunts required skill, strength, daring and coolness and made an exhibit to bring the desired thrill in the spectators. Howard L. Bennett was sponsor for the

entertainment the evening afforded. When the athletic feats were over all guests were invited to enjoy the privileges of the club by President Homer.

Arlington Historical Society.

The Historical Society held its monthly meeting in Adelphi Hall, on Tuesday evening of this week, with rather a small attendance. The president, Jas. P. Parmenter, presided. F. E. Fowle, the clerk, read the records of the last meeting, then the announcement of several gifts was made by the president. These included rare antique relics of the old Deacon Adams family, whose homestead occupied a site near the railroad crossing at the center as early as 1660. The speaker of the evening was Mr. Arthur E. Whitney of Winchester. He read a paper about a half hour in length on "Ancient legal contentions among the early settlers of Upper Mystic." It proved an interesting picture of the early life of the colonists and was not lacking in quaint humor.

The persons alluded to were representatives of old families who had their residence in Winchester, then called Waterfield, and the law suits pertained to the water rights on the Aberjona river, a charge of horse thievery, and a suit for slander against a woman who would speak her mind even if she had to pay some pounds and shillings as a punishment for so doing. She had said she had as soon hear a cat mew as hear the most Reverend Symmes, then minister at Charlestown, preach. We think our sympathy was with the woman in spite of the fact that the aforesaid Symmes was one of the ancestors of the editor of this paper. Mr. Mann, of the Medford Historical Society, was a guest of the evening and also contributed historic data on the subject.

W. D. Cousens Deceased.

The death of William Dexter Cousens which occurred on Sunday evening, Jan. 29th, at his residence, 14 Wellington street, Arlington, came as a shock to many. Few knew that Mr. Cousens had not been in his usual health, and in fact it was only Thursday of last week he went to Providence on business, although at that time he was being treated for a carbuncle on the back of the neck. Mr. Cousens returned the Monday previous from his farm at Ludlow, Me., where he had been spending a few days in company with his sister, Miss Anna C. Cousens, who has made her home with her brother for the last past three years. The carbuncle had then begun to develop and he was doctored by his family physician. Mr. Cousens has been a victim of diabetes for the past fifteen years, but by careful living has been able to keep the disease in check. The system was unable to throw off this added drain, however, and the heart became affected, resulting in death, although it was not until Sunday morning that the family realized the gravity of the case. Three doctors were in consultation, but the end came quietly and quickly just as Mr. Cousens had expressed a wish that it should be.

The deceased was born in Brookline, May 24th, 1851, and was the son of Oliver and Sarah Ward Cousens. At the time of his death he was president of the Sumner Wine and Brandy Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., with vineyards in California; also a member of the Alameda Co., 104 Tremont street, Boston. He has resided in Arlington about 25 years. He was a generous, kind hearted man, courteous in manner and most loving and devoted to those near and dear to him. His nephew and niece, Oliver and Anna C. Roberts, children of his deceased sister (Mrs. Martha Roberts), have found a kind uncle in his home, where the latter has resided the past three years. Mr. Cousens was a member of Arlington Boat Club and has always been interested in its welfare. He was also a member of the Exchange club, of Boston, Belmont Spring Country club and other similar organizations. Mr. Cousens' wife died Dec. 16th, about eight weeks ago. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Frank A. Remington, of New York, and one grand-daughter, Ruth, aged three years.

The funeral was Wednesday, at 3:30 o'clock, from the late residence on Wellington street. The devotional services were conducted by Rev. Frederic Gill, of the First Parish (Unitarian) church. The music was by the Orpheus quartette. It was largely attended by business associates, friends and neighbors. The body was placed in the receiving tomb at Mt. Pleasant cemetery beside that of his wife.

Ice Tool Factory Sold.

The ice tool property of the Gifford-Wood Co. has been sold to the Arlington Belmont Ice Co. Possession is to be given April 1st next. The ice Co. needs the lower portion next to the railroad for its business, and the purchase of the whole property secures to it control of the disposition of the factory part. This does not include the double house and lot, 362-364 Mass. avenue, which is the property of Wm. E. Wood. The Gifford-Wood Co. is planning to move about March 1st. The removal of its operations to Hudson, N. Y., will involve the transference to that city of Mr. Wm. B. Wood, the general superintendent, and Messrs. Thorning and Ellis-Wood. The Eastern branch of Gifford-Wood Co. will have its office and warehouses in Breck's store, 51 North Market street, Boston. Mr. Frank H. Abbey, whose house during the past two years has been at Mrs. Colman's, will be Eastern manager, and Mr. Wm. E. Wood, the president of the company, will also make his headquarters at the Boston office. Ice tools have been made on this same property ever since ice-houses were first erected on Spy Pond in about 1838. The necessity of adding the manufacture of elevators, conveyors, and similar machinery; the consequent consolidation with Gifford Bros. of Hudson, N. Y.; the desirability of securing the economies of making all branches under one roof in a manufacturing centre; and the more central location at Hudson for the great ice industries of the country, have all conspired to bring about this removal, now so soon to be made, of one of Arlington's oldest industries.

BOSTON, Jan. 28.

To the Editor of the Minute-Man.

As a result of the notice in your Saturday paper regarding the talk on "Playground" by Mr. Curley, at the Town Hall, I attended the meeting and was well repaid for doing so. There is a movement on foot in Lexington to have proper playgrounds established in connection with our schools, and I hope the citizens of Lexington will interest themselves in the movement generally, and if not informed, will inquire into the subject. I for one am satisfied that a properly organized playground, under the direction of competent instructors, is an important supplement to public school education, and will make better children, morally, physically and mentally.

LEXINGTON PARENT.

Lexington Carnival at Twin Elm Spring, Saturday, Feb. 4. Boston elites give program.

Ice Hockey.

In a fast game Friday afternoon, Jan. 27, on Spy pond, Holmes A. C. defeated Woburn Hockey club, 2 to 0. Both teams played a grand defensive game, but Grant and Taylor managed to cage the puck for Holmes, enabling them to win. Fernald and Murray made many fine stops. The summary:—

HOLMES A. C. WOBURN H. C.
McWeney, Higgins f. f. Mace
Carroll f. f. Nichols
Taylor f. f. Crovo
Reyeroff, Muirgrave f. f. Pool
Grant ep ep Portal
Plaisant, p p Scalley
Fernald g g Murray
Score, Holmes A. C. 2; Woburn High school, 0. Goals made by, Grant, Taylor, Referee, Duffy, Umpires, Cronin and Carew. Timer, Milbrink. Time, 20m halves.

In the most stubbornly contested school hockey match of the season, Melrose High defeated Arlington High Monday afternoon, at the Boston Arena, thereby practically winning the championship of the Interscholastic League and probably the title of this district. It was the first defeat of the year for Arlington and the ninth game of a steady run of victories for Melrose. Melrose outclassed Arlington, but was unable to get more than one goal by Dave Buttrick, who played a remarkably clever net game for Arlington. His stops were sensational. Throughout the game Melrose forwards assaulted the Arlington goal, only to have Buttrick prevent the disc going into the net. As for team play, there was very little shown by either seven. Individual play featured. Clarence Wamaker, with a roving dribble all over the surface, was easily the star. The diminutive Bower and Buttrick showed up finely for Arlington.

The Arlington offense was weakened by the absence of Hadley, the crack forward, but Melrose was so much stronger it would have made little difference in the result. The game attracted nearly 1000 people, and the crowd was in a frenzy when either team looked as though it was on its way for a score. It was not until after ten minutes of the second half had been played that Capt. McDonald scored the winning goal on a pretty pass from Clarence Wamaker. The one decisive goal was scored from two-man combination and almost impossible for the Arlington man to stop. Wamaker took the puck on a line with the Arlington cage and passed it back to McDonald, who was planted in front of the net. Buttrick made a desperate effort to ward off the shot, but it got through. The summary:—

MELROSE H. ARLINGTON H.
C. Wamaker f. f. Ross, Reyeroff
Gately f. f. Bower
E. Wamaker f. f. Goggin
Hansen f. f. Goggin
McDonald ep ep Cousens
Page p p Lowe
Cheissong g g Buttrick
Score, Melrose High 1, Arlington High 0. Goal, second half, McDonald, 10m 18s. Referee, Hoey. Umpires, Plaisant and Lloyd. Timer, Milton. Time, 20m halves.

A fast game was played Tuesday afternoon on Spy pond when the Webster A. C. defeated Castle Avalon, 3 to 2. Both teams did fine defensive work in the second half, and the only goal of the period was made by McWeney. The features of the game were the goal tending of Moody and the teamwork of Castle Avalon's forwards. The summary:—

WEBSTER A. C. CASTLE AVALON
Trout f. f. Goggin
Lyons f. f. Goggin
Mahoney f. f. Goggin
McWeney f. f. F. Reyeroff
Carson ep ep Plaisant
Clark p p Low
Moody g g Buttrick
Score, Webster A. C. 3; Castle Avalon, 2. Goals, Carson, Lyons, F. Reyeroff, McWeney, Carroll, F. Reyeroff, Umpires, Cousens and Buckley. Timer, Buttrick. Time, two 20-minute periods.

Third Annual Bingville Dance.

There never was such a large, successful party held in Village Hall as took place last Friday evening, Jan. 27. The members of the Adams-Hose and Chemical Co. gave a Bingville dance. It seemed as though the whole of Bingville turned out that night, including also all of the suburbs. The good march started a few moments before eight-thirty, headed by the Bingville band, leader, E. L. Hornblower (John Wright), Hane Wilson (John Mookley), Reason Underwood (James Phillips), H. Cranby (Edward Tyler), Matilda Hornblower (Pearl E. Wright), the accompanist of the evening, following the band on the arm of her new beau from Calamity Corner. All of the "society" folks, a large number, joined in the march. This was the cleverest feature of the evening. After this was over, E. L. Hornblower, the leader of the band, announced the prizes, two in number, given to the most ridiculous, "Miss Hopkins" from Calamity Corner (Mrs. Ada Wilkinson), and "The Hobo" from Snake Bend (Walter Wilson). Both received them very gracefully and were very glad of their treasures.

During the excitement, there entered from a side exit a very mysterious lady, six feet tall, accompanied by a small gentleman not more than four feet tall. Such a contrast as this was a great wonderment to all where they hailed from. They had heard of this great dance and were bound to come, even if not acquainted. It leaked out that it was Mrs. Seth Doolittle and husband (Thomas Buckley, our worthy policeman), and sister from sorrow Hollow. They were not long in getting acquainted, especially Mrs. Seth Doolittle, and joined in dancing in the grand quadrille, which was great fun. Oh! such a time the merry people of Bingville had, and such an array of fancy rigs, and how the onlookers from far and near joined in seeing their friends dancing to the joyous music of the Bingville band. From ten to ten-thirty, the dancers, not being used to such hilarity, rested for a while; also, to partake of a lunch prepared for them, which consisted of doughnuts, cheese and coffee.

At ten-thirty, just as all were preparing to dance, Seth Doolittle, from Blackburn Corner, (Thomas Whiting), showed a basket of apples across the hall, which furnished a great deal of amusement, the children scampering in all directions to see which would be the lucky one in collecting the greatest number. The band then struck up and all seemed to be in readiness to continue on to dance to the jolly good music. At a little after twelve the party broke up with much regret on account of the convalescing being few in number. All left for home declaring they never had such a good time as they had had at the Bing-

villie dance given in our village. So many were there that it is impossible to give a list of those present. C. B. TYLER.

Mrs. Geo. Edward Martin, the wife of Dr. Martin, who has become the pastor of Hancock Cong. church, is Emily, the daughter of Rev. Dr. Herrick, who was a well known missionary in India, under the auspices of the American Board. Mrs. Martin was born in India. She is also a cousin of Mrs. Chas. Francis Carter, who was also born Herrick, and whose husband but recently resigned the pastorate of the church of which Dr. Martin becomes pastor. These are interesting coincidences and is also doubly interesting to those who know of Dr. Herrick's work in India, and follow the happenings of the foreign missionary field. It has been before stated here that Mrs. Martin is the sister of the wife of Lucius Tuttle, ex-president of the Boston & Maine R. R.

Entertainment.

The vestry of the Universalist church was filled Wednesday evening with an interested and appreciative audience, gathered to witness an entertainment arranged by a group of ladies from the Samaritan Society. It consisted of three attractions,—first, a monologue, "The reveries of a Bachelor;" second, a farce, "The Love of a Bonnet;" third, tableaux, "The Lotus-Eaters." In the first, the character of the bachelor was taken by Mr. Stephen Wright, who, on the eve of his marriage calls to mind the sweethearts of former days who in vision appear before him. The characters were chosen with a good deal of discernment as to their adaptability to impersonate and were as follows: Misses Carol Massek, Lucile Horter, Harriet Holt, Eliza Bott, Edith Winn, Beatrice Frost, Helen Bott, Marion Smith, Mabel Colledge.

The little farce came next. It was capably done. Mrs. John Wilkins was the dignified and sweet tempered mother; her self-willed daughter, impersonated by Marjory Brooks, was charming despite her weakness for show which she was cured of before the end of the farce. Miss Amy Winn was capital as the Irish maid, her dialect being nearly perfect. Miss Pattee made a stylish up-to-date woman of fashion and, with her parrot-like daughter, impersonated by Edith Winn, made just the right foils for the other characters, while Eva Smith, as the inquisitive aunt who gets every one into trouble, also deserves credit. The Tennyson poem was finely read by Rev. Mr. Massek and acted out by Harriet Holt, Marjory Brooks and Elizabeth Yerrinton, to the piano accompaniment of Mrs. W. S. Doane, who also furnished piano selections throughout the evening. Candy was sold. Something like twenty-five dollars was realized. The committee was Mrs. Massek, chairman, Mesdames W. A. Brooks, Jesse G. Patee, L. J. Wood, Richard Robbins, W. S. Doane, Annie Hall, C. A. Collins, Misses Cairn Higgins, Olive Wood and Kirs h.

Co-operation, not Annexation.

The board of directors of the Arlington Business Men's Ass'n, arranged for a public meeting to discuss the project of what is termed "Real Boston," held in Town Hall, Arlington, Wednesday evening. In response to the invitations sent out there was a most excellent attendance. Representative John G. Brackett presided and with no little ease and ability. On the platform were Messrs. Holt, Hutchinson and Buttrick, acting as hosts, while the other officers of the asso'n assisted in other respects. The meeting was enhanced by the presence of the Zouave Fife and Drum Corps of this town, which played spirited selections, while the soloists rendered their parts with no little skill. The Corps is under the direction of Edw. W. Schwamb, also of this town, and we can hardly compliment him highly enough for the fine work he has accomplished in behalf of these young lads whose organization is an honor to the town. Their deportment, handsome uniforms, skillful playing,—all call for generous praise.

The first speaker was Ralph G. Wells, resident of Lexington, and secretary of committee, proposing the Real Boston plan representing the Boston Chamber of Commerce. He outlined the project, which was printed in this paper in a long article on Jan. 21st. Had our readers carefully considered this article, they would have had the gist of what the speakers had to tell us on Wednesday evening. It was shown how the forty towns and cities of the Metropolitan district are co-relative in their interests and really make Boston what she is in fact—one of the leading cities of America.

March G. Bennett, chairman of the committee trying to create Real Boston, proved a most interesting and enlightening speaker. The special effort is that Boston shall have its proper commercial and industrial rating and that there shall be some co-operative effort to develop the advantages of the Metropolitan district and the betterment of all the places making up the district. He illustrated by showing how Boston is one with the other communities in many respects and specifically so in the water and sewer departments as well as in the park system. Those present were invited to ask questions at the close of the address, then the meeting was concluded, all feeling that a profitable evening had been spent.

At the Hollis Street Theatre, for a two weeks' engagement, beginning Monday, February 6th, Charles Frohman will present John Drew in "Smith," the newest comedy by W. Somerset Maugham, in which Mr. Drew has made one of his most brilliant hits. "Smith" is said to be far and away the best thing its author has yet done. Aside from its excellence as a specimen of playwriting, in which both comedy and serious elements are skilfully blended, it affords Mr. Drew a character in which he has achieved a personal success of the most emphatic kind, although the role is quite different from what the playgoer public is in the habit of characterizing as a John Drew part. The principal character in the play is Thomas Freeman, a returned colonial, an active, healthy, breezy farmer from Rhodesia. After eight years of pioneering he revisits London, where he had formerly been a prosperous stock broker and a man of fashion until he had been swamped by some bad investments. Roughing it has made a man of him, and he is in search of a wife. His soul revolts at the shallowness of the smart set, he falls in love with "Smith" who is the parlor maid in his sister's household. Out of his romance with "Smith," and the reformation of the bridge mad woman who are brought to their senses only when one of their number is face to face with a tragedy, the play is made. In the supporting company are Mary Boland, Isabel Irving, Sybil Thorndike, Jane

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